

Quarantine Diaries and Beyond

"BETTER BE"

Darko Richard Lancelot

Quarantine diaries and beyond

FOR MY CHILDREN WITH UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

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INTRODUCTION

For me the friendship makes up of trust and the ability to openly say, and present your opinion to the person you consider a friend with no consideration of how it will be received, as friends, if they are genuine, understand, respect and deeply love each other. When I finished the book, I asked a wise gentleman and a friend Adriano Davidoni to write a brief comment as I respect his opinion and his beautiful mindset. He sent me the words I am sharing with you below. When I read it first time, I wanted to be sure that I read it right and I read it for the second time. Then I sent a message to Adriano: "Adriano, let me cry for five minutes, and I will come back to you!" My tears were that of joy and fulfillment!

With hope that following pages will contribute to your joy and inspire you to proceed with smile and determination towards fulfilment in your field of work and life I submit this book with the short introduction by Adriano in English and his beautiful native Italian language.

"BETTER BE"

"To be or not to be.....

I have been following Darko for many years and have followed the birth of his book step by step. Master in saying and not saying, hitting and hiding the hand, Darko has done a remarkable job in terms of content and research. His audience needs great attention and curiosity in following the logical thread of his writings.

The most striking thing is the positivity of his message to all of us, his generosity in sharing passion, love, knowledge and intuition.

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Like a patient spider weaves its web every day, Darko writes his thoughts, his discoveries and his message is clear: better be!

A gift of great value in a time where everything seems to be worse, but in reality it does not go, we will not allow it.

Thanks Darko!

Adriano Davidoni."

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And in Italian

“Essere o non essere.....

Seguo Darko da molti anni ed ho seguito la nascita del suo libro passo passo. Maestro nel dire e non dire, colpire e nascondere la mano, Darko ha svolto un lavoro notevole per contenuti e ricerche. La sua platea necessita di grande attenzione e curiosità nel seguire il filo logico dei suoi scritti.

La cosa che più colpisce é la positività del suo messaggio a tutti noi , la sua generosità nel condividere passione, amore, conoscenza ed intuito.

Come un ragno paziente tesse la sua tela ogni giorno, Darko scrive i suoi pensieri, le sue scoperte ed il suo messaggio risulta chiaro : meglio essere!

Un dono di grande valore in un tempo dove tutto sembra andare peggio ma in realtà non va , non lo permetteremo.

Grazie Darko!

Adriano Davidoni”

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FOREWORD

Writing a diary is a habit like all the other habits.

I started to develop this particular habit when seven years old. I do remember the first pages of my first diary as disappointments are more deeply engraved in the memory than feelings of joy!

It was about the underrated behavior of a schoolmate towards other schoolmates and me. Now, after so many years have passed, I remember it as the beginning of the habit to write, and I thank him that he initiated it without having a clue, like me, that initiation actually took place!

After, as a teenager, during a short but sweet basketball career, the diary culture was intensified with my coach demanding to keep the diary during holidays and write how many kilometers I ran and what feelings and thoughts about basketball, our team, and teammates I had. Unique times where the crucial ingredient of togetherness was engraved in my soul and my whole being to stay in forever!

It is worth mentioning that diary was my trustable friend. I shared the most intimate thoughts and situations, like the first kiss, first dance, first-ever romantic sunrise experience, and sunset love. And many disappointments! I was always trying to find a good part of any experience! All experiences taught me something, more those where I felt pain than those where I felt joy. With joy, especially when you are young, you feel lazy to think deeper expecting that joy and satisfaction will last forever. You become unable to realize that laziness will dull the blade of intuition, inspiration, and awareness, making you unable to see clearly, thus taking you for sleep. First sweet but, as laziness continues the sweetness becomes bitter and accompanied with nightmares.

The way to overcome this state is to continue unconditionally to be curious! Curiosity is the source of awakening and medicine for the soul!

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Humor also! Suppose Humor accompanies all the conditions you are taken in. In that case, it will give, even to the pain, a unique sweetness showing that all situations have something good and candy-coated to remember, to talk, and to write about. Simply to share! If by great fortune, becomes a habit, the diary is the place where you merely discover that, after all, LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL!

I continued my diary writings for many years. There was a time when I forgot about my habit and stopped making daily friends with the paper for a while. However, I wrote short notes, which later became stories. A couple of words to initiate memories when the time is right! Those were and are a happy parts of my life, of any life I suppose. Not that the other times were not happy, as every day is happiness if you know how to detangle the messages, but they were less comfortable and more productive! As I said above, you write more when disappointments start to dominate, and your soul starts bleeding!

I later understood that bleeding is a cure, donation to the soul!

Every blood donation gives you an opportunity to rejuvenate and produce more fresh blood, making you younger and healthier in the process.

Years passed and corona entered our lives!

It was near the end of March 2020 and a first day of lockdown when I decided to share my thoughts with the trusted and many times tested friend, the blank paper.

The habit was awake, and I was ready to go till the end. I was much exited when after a couple of days I realized that this is becoming a book to be left as a bequest and motivation to you the readers, but I must say also to me and my children.

And one tip before the diary reveals itself!

CREATE LOVE! Do not ask for definition or meaning. Meaning is CREATED!

Earth, 20/10/2021

Darko Richard Lancelot

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BEFORE THE DIARY

I have a need before the diary to shortly write about perceptions of us the people.

I got inspired by one extraordinary wall painting of Frida Kahlo I saw 2018 in one café.

It made me then and now and every time when I think about it, how do we form an impression about different people.

In older times when people in many parts of the world were talking about a place, mostly villages, they were asking following question to learn the number of inhabitants: How many souls are there living in that village?"

At the same time if tax collector wanted to get informed about the same he was asking the following question "How many heads are living in that village?"

Which one would you choose? Honestly.

At the end or at the beginning, does head initiate the soul or does soul initiate the head.

There are people that accept the others as they are and then judge them and there are people that judge the people first without letting them present what and who they are. All that happens in a jiffy! Like LOVE and affection! Why?

It is your choice and I do hope, so much hope, that you will choose soul which is positioned in the heart and by the soul you will initiate mind! In a jiffy!

Darko Richard Lancelot

Just near the start

Coffee is an essential ingredient to start many activities, so before the diary day one, let's have a short story from the coffee shop.

Coffee shops are used to fight the monotony and boredom of social life.

From 1661 when an Indian called Budan brought the coffee to Amsterdam, the seeds for establishing coffee shops were planted. People used coffee shops to drink this "magic" potion and exchange ideas, gain knowledge, and comment about everyday life. Generally, to socialize freely! Coffee shops were not only serving coffee to the people. They were serving people, offering coffee and the right atmosphere, enabling them to open to one another.

Coffee shops firstly became the places of awaking. Then, when the concept of awaking affected the ruling class, coffee shops were penetrated by manipulative strategies. But till today, manipulation intensity is low there!

We, the people, purify the atmosphere by inventing new ways to communicate and awake each other. I will share two stories that happened at the coffee shop.

I usually drink my morning coffee at the same place. After the first quarantine and while we still had a lockdown after 11 pm, visiting the coffee shop was more than a ritual! I felt that most of us were coming there to feel awakened after a long sleep! We were rediscovering the significance of visiting a coffee shop. One of those days, I wanted to make the atmosphere more alive and started playing the capital cities game! Capital cities game is the game of geography and imagination and further of inspiration and awareness. You say the country's name and ask the people to tell their capital city! That was the game I used to play with my children with the companion of the atlas. We were looking at the atlas, contemplating the position of the countries and learning the names of their capital cities. Then, at the second stage, the atlas was closed, and the blank paper entered the game! I drew the shape of only one country and then asked my children to let me know which countries bordered that specific country and what are the names of their capital cities. As they slowly found the answers, I transferred my pen through the imaginative ocean and asked them about other continents' countries and capitals. When I started the game at the coffee shop, my dear human beings serving the coffee reacted and started to play the game.

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We "found out" about Australia capital-Canberra, Venezuela's-Caracas, Chile's-Santiago, Turkey's-Istanbul, Romanian-Bucharest, Peru's-Lima, Netherlands-Amsterdam, India's-New Delhi, Pakistan's-Islamabad, Malaysia's-Kuala Lumpur, Ireland's-Dublin, Serbia's-Belgrade, Cyprus-Nicosia till the moment where a beautiful young lady asked about the capital of Madagascar!

I must say that she found my "Achilles tendon!" I did not know, even that my mind immediately went to the story of an Italian friend of mine who adopted the child from Madagascar! Even so, in vain, I could not recall the name of the capital! So, we agreed to open the internet and find out! Antananarivo!

We were delighted! Valentina, that is her name, that she found a capital I did not know, and me that I learned it! The result was that we all, including our dear friend George, were wholeheartedly smiling and enjoying these beautiful, highly human moments where we did not talk about "flattening the curve" and counting bad things, but learning new positive, inspirational information! Inspirational as by mentioning all these capital cities, we were initiating imagination and dreams about how life should be! Contrary to all those that want us desperate and in fear!

But the story did not finish here! The next morning I came to the same place, and Valentina and George greeted me with broad smiles and happiness one can easily feel when all is genuine! Then it happened!

Valentina's beautiful hand went into the pocket of her trousers where she took one piece of paper! She smiled. Her sweet, humble, human, genuine smile disarmed me, and I was waiting to see what happens next. She asked me: " So, what is the capital of Madagascar?" Hahaha. I forgot! I said that I had forgotten! She took the paper and read it-Antananarivo!

I was, and I am still impressed with her zeal to play and contribute to our psychological, human well-being! Both George and I were utterly and positively amazed by her attitude and way of thinking! Antananarivo became the code name for initiating all that human, genuine friendship between us! Valentina is the name not to be forgotten!

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After some time, another awe-inspiring encounter happened. This time between George and myself as Valentina took a rest from this work advancing her carrier elsewhere.

It was morning, and it looked it would be like all the other mornings! How are you, George, I asked? The usual question that comes after good morning and before I order morning coffee.

"Not good," George replied. So, to find out how bad the feeling is, I asked George to describe the intensity of that bad feeling using a scale from 5 to 100. The same scale we use when playing an old game 'hide and seek.' Without thinking much, he replied from the heart(that is when you use the heart instead of the brain to express yourself instantly), "FULL-100." OK, George.

I took a coffee and went out to bring my phone where I published translated haiku "for today," courtesy of my dear school friend. I went back and asked him to read it.

It says: "One day, fear knocked on the door, courage got up and went to open it. There was no one outside."

George read it and reread it as his brain needed to change the mode.

"So courage is neutralizing fear!?" I did not reply. Instead, I looked at him, wishing my look to be deciphered. We do not need words! Words complicate feelings. So, my dear friend George smiled as his brain changed direction. All that process started from the heart. From the heart, where the soul is hidden, to give impulse to the brain. That brain whom all these scientists of funding are measuring and measuring, not realizing one simple thing. That they will find nothing that matters as they do not peek into the soul.

As we were looking at each other for the moments of eternity, I finally said to him: George, I gave you my soul for those moments. Use it to start yours as I am going now to give it somewhere else, there where it is needed.

Beautiful morning to realize what can be your Purpose of Existence! What IS your Purpose for Existence!

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Get a coffee and continue reading...The words will have a better taste!

" The evolution of man depends on his understanding of what he may get and what he must give for it." Gurdjieff noted.
And to practice it, the man needs to WANT IT!
As you have this book with you, means YOU WANT IT!

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Quarantine Day 1

March, 24th, 2020

Every first day of the new situation never lived before brings moony feelings. However, I was overwhelmed with positivity, zeal to put a fight, be determined, have patience, and use time in the best possible way. My thoughts were concentrated on fellow human beings experiencing the same situation as me.

The first thought was that people are good! They are always good! Even those that are bad! Even those that are selling to others their research of behavior of fellow human beings, to be used against. Even those that transferred Pavlov's dog conditioning (now conveniently called "classical" conditioning) to emotional conditioning like the "Little Albert experiment" done in 1920 at Johns Hopkins University. Here I got reminded about an extraordinary theatre play of gymnasium students I attended two years ago and decided that I will give it a place in my memories here! Two performances talking about the experiment of the history teacher Mr. Jones in 1967, titled "The Third Wave," were visionary, even that many of us did not understand why the universe was sending us that particular message as we were satisfied with our little pleasures! While we were running making noise, they were planning in silence, and sending messages!

As usual, I took the dog for a routine morning walk with these thoughts in my mind. However, it looked the opposite as my dog took me for a walk, dragging me with a lot of urgency and enthusiasm towards the nearby park. I realized I am the lucky one as the park is situated just over 100 meters from the place I live, but after I thought that those experiencing a quarantine near the sea or those having a house in the village are better off than us staying in the city.

And then a common-sense answer appeared! Be happy with what you have! Enjoy it, be positive, and focus on your wellbeing, as the best thing you have is YOU! Then you can be ready to help others too!

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Having that in mind, I combined my walk with very optimistic thoughts about the future. This situation we are facing will pass! Everything passes!

I always had a feeling that the consciousness of all of us humans can not be shoddy! It is pure, and it will stay pure! Then my thoughts went to Luc Montagnier, the Nobel Prize winner, statement. He implied that this is a human-made virus. That made me angry. Is it accurate that there are people in this world so evil to work for destroying humanity? I was disappointed that my statement that people are good even if they are bad, sounds like utopia!

Let's suppose that what is happening today with our civilization is a product of human-made alternations using the protein Cas9 genome editing technique and its derivations. Then those who played with us in one way and those using this situation to play with us in another will have a severe issue to face when this is all over! Truth is very slow, but when it goes out, it is like a volcano!

As my dog played happily, I could not comprehend how it is possible for people to be so trashy, so terrible, to release the virus. It is beyond logic why some, a minority of us, look forward to other people suffering! But I repeated to myself that it would pass! Everything passes!

It is beyond my understanding that people who released the virus, if it is true that the virus is human-made, thought seriously about their life purpose and if anybody will remember them after their passing from Earth! Instead of being an example from future generations for philanthropy and altruism, nearly all will disappear without being mentioned anywhere in 200 years when we, the humans, will settle on other planets. But first is the moon, which will happen faster.

However, thoughts eased, and a more positive one occupied my mind!

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Because of the more free time, I thought that this lockdown, quarantine allows you to get into the balance with yourself, reflecting the state in which your life was. No need for disappointments! Instead, more compassion and love are to be shared with people I omitted to do before! My body healed, thoughts eased, and overwhelmed me with enthusiasm! Many positive things will happen because of quarantine! We, I need to use it.

I laughed, thinking that the first week of quarantine is preparing to accept the situation as it is, then the second week will be the week we get a little crazy awaiting the third week, which will be the one where we will produce the unique thoughts! Even we might find out some decades after that new Nikola Tesla or Faraday matured during this lockdown! We might find out that during these days, with the rise of future geniuses, both spiritual and scientific, our planet would not be destroyed, but it will advance to new levels, unknown to the standardized world we are living in now.

I feel that the advancement will happen as we slow our lives, we reflect, and most of us answer the question of our purpose of existence. The transmutation of our brain will take place for the better of humanity!

What gold for behaviourists! Good one!

In the end, all those scientists of today, being dependent on funding, might realize that the real science is somewhere else and start delimitating themselves.

Everything is up to us!

Only up to us!

I decided not to fight against anything but for something! For awaking of the soul, for smooth heart and clear mind! All that could be translated in one word you will find it here in excess- LOVE!

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Day 2

Days come, days go, and nothing is forever!

The unknown could be the reason to be disturbed. But!

"I must not fear. Fear is a mind-killer. Fear is a little-death that brings total obliteration. I will face my fear. I will permit it to pass over me, and when it has gone past, I will turn the inner eye to see that path. Where the fear has gone, there will be nothing. Only I will remain."

Reading this quote from Frank Herbert's novel "DUNE," a thought came to my mind.

That commonly sensed human mind free of fear can do miracles!

But the issue is if the world needs miracles! The status quo is another option, as those in power do not want change! Or they do as long as it widens the divide and confirms, strengthens their rule!

It is like that beautiful joke when Londoner goes to the pub in some rural place in Ireland, orders a pint of beer, and pays with a 20-pound note. While enjoying the Guinness, the man gets puzzled about why he is not receiving change. When he realizes change is not coming, he asks the barmaid, "What about change, please?" and gets an immediate answer. "Change? No, we dislike change here!"...

That is the mental concept of most of us human beings. Stuck with what we have and afraid of change! Conformism rules.

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To start with the changes, we need an opening event. The one we are living in now? Good or bad, we do not know at the moment as the game is still in play. And how it looks like it will last!

We know that we ask for miracles when something goes wrong and when the structure of different interests and the whole concept starts to crumble. Those forces that are coming to the top benefit not from destroying the old idea but from its positive achievements and insert it into the new system, the original concept of power—something Marx wanting to be different and at the same time to secure his existence, did with Hegel. Is it that what is happening now, the two-day quarantine brain, still in the everyday stress, cannot answer.

However, if we judge not by appearance but by meaning, we might discover the truth! If we comprehend what is in between the lines! If instead, we discuss in the open what is on our mind, we cure forced manipulation! All for real better future for the people coming after us and for us! Everything is transient, except our deeds! What we do today will affect us and someone else tomorrow. Better to be human, positive, and kind! During the dinner I had with my son, we discussed this situation's opportunity, even that it is difficult to know the truth!

As Montesquieu said, "Error runs down an inclined plane, while truth has to laboriously climb its way uphill." It made me think about how extreme situations make children grow faster and more focused on their future. Their instincts sharpen; they enrich their logic with fresh common sense thoughts becoming ready to practically contribute to the world's future. Even without defining instinctively, the young generation uses fantastic SWOT analysis! SWOT being Strength Opportunities, Weaknesses, and Threats! Good old school! Before Bologna.

After analyzing lines and between the lines of the statement by different institutions and individuals, we both agree that opportunities are rising with the threats and that the strength obtained will exceed weaknesses! We also had an interesting exchange of thoughts about time and how time can change us. Like great Romanian poet, Mihai Eminescu said in his poem, "The Gloss."

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"Time goes by, time comes along,

All is old, and all is new;

What is right and what is wrong,

You must think and ask of you;

Have no hope and have no fear,

Waves that rise can never hold;

If they urge or if they cheer,

You remain aloof and cold."

It was a beautiful exchange of ideas that brought comfortable and deep sleep with the following thought to occupy my being- And it is not she with whom I would like to spend the night with, but she that I would not wish to go out of the bed in the mornings!

Tomorrow is a new day!

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Day 3

As common sense is not so common in the days, we live in I thought to use three days of the quarantine to refresh and share my thoughts about Nikola Tesla and other people with integrity and vision!

Here it is!

Nikola Tesla and Common Sense

But it is not only about Nikola Tesla!

It is also about Professor Carroll Quigley!

Both knew the system and left with us hints on how it operates!

It is about LIGHT, BEAUTY, LOVE, and COMPASSION!

And TESLA vision, free Internet, and the advance of humanity!

"The scientists of today think deeply instead of clearly. One must be sane to think clearly, but one can think deeply and be quite insane." Nikola Tesla had a vision for our advance! He was a Samurai. Working alone, sharing his thoughts with only a few people! He went "SAM U RAJ," in Serbian means "ALONE IN PARADISE."

The interest in the life of Nikola Tesla never stops. Some people are just now learning about him, and some will learn. He visualized his thoughts, putting them into practice all the time. In 1904 Tesla wrote for the ELECTRICAL WORLD: "The Transmission of Electrical Energy Without Wires," saying that the Earth, even with the size it has, responds to electrical currents like a small metal ball." That was 1904!

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"Somebody says God, and somebody says laws of Physics."

When asked if he is religious, he replied: "I am a deeply religious man. I believe in one God which is not described in any of existing religions."

He knew the future would be his! "I am working for the future," he said!

He also knew the system. He knew the people from the deep inside of the system. He knew that greed could cost us our existence, and he never revealed how his weapons could be made. He had so-called "open vacuum tubes," He produced vacuum using tubes geometry combined with electromagnetic fields, making the car running with no fuel. To repeat- with no fuel.

It looks like he was playing with nature, and as he had a fine-tuned attitude towards it, nature let him understand its mechanisms, knowing that Nikola would never "sell" that trust.

To repeat, he probed in 1931 radiant energy car (Radiant energy is an energy that travels by waves or particles, particularly electromagnetic radiation) with no fuel and using tubes as converters of the energy of vibration. Even though he knew the secret of planetary energy, he never revealed it to the others. But he patented four patents in Soviet Russia! More about it, you will read below.

One exciting event took place the day Nikola Tesla died 7th of January 1943. The younger brother of the father of Mr. Donald Trump, Mr. John G. Trump, who was the head of research at MIT (Massachusetts Institute of Technology), was the first to examine Tesla papers and the laboratory he had in his hotel rooms. After looking at Tesla Papers taken from his hotel suite, he declared that no evidence was found and only rumors survived that Tesla developed a "Deathray" particle beam weapon.

To believe the statement of Mr. Trump raises the question, especially when you find out in newly declassified FBI Tesla files, that the FBI was not in charge of collecting and examining Tesla documents.

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It is vital to refer that Nikola Tesla offered to then British Prime minister Neville Chamberlain his so-called "wall of Ionic plasma" or "Scalar Interferometer" to protect any penetration in the U.K. air space. Technical stuff I will leave to you, dear readers, to investigate further but will mention that Mr. Chamberlain accepted the offer and allocated for those days an astonishing 200.000.000 USD (two hundred million dollars) for stations to emit potentials throughout the U.K.

It was just before the Munich agreement, and soon after, Mr. Chamberlain resigned. For some short time, Mr. Baldwin got the Prime minister position. As he was a man from the navy, and when he saw the amount allocated to Nikola Tesla, he canceled the agreement by saying that it is not acceptable to entrust the defenses of Great Britain to the 80-year-old man. He instructed instead for the funds to go towards the U.K. navy to build new ships.

Tesla, that brilliant man, had in mind what St. Augustinus, in his Confessions of the sixth century A.D. said, that this world did not originate in time but from time. He also knew that to fight, some say inherited aggression of humans and humans' need to subdue other humans for egoistic interest is possible. He had a vision and knew how to leave behind him the ideas, structures, and hints that would first be used as profit-making tools, giving the impression to the oligarchs they were in control.

He also knew that dizzy from their success and wealth, they would not see the future and recognize that the process started! The method will be the tool of expanding free thought, ideas, science, freed from the influence of oligarchs with the primary aim of advancing humanity! The form that will be in contrast with educational systems forced on our children to brainwash them. That is the creation of the Internet! With all destructive and manipulative structures on the Internet, one can always find genuine science, genuine thoughts, and information about amazing people standing for their views as independent, common sensed scientists. People with integrity!

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Internet today is the biggest community on Earth. In 2018, the estimate was that 4.1 billion people, or 54% of the world population, are using it. And it is growing every day! That is why there is a fight between mainstream news with alternative news. People fed up with the fear-mongering of so many mainstream media are moving in huge numbers towards the alternative sites with documented factual information. And that is growing every day! Irreversible process.

Those who comprehend that and other irreversible processes occurring today will still have time to adjust, hopefully. No need to go to an abyss. Just come back to humanity. How beautiful that will be for all of you! And the rest of us also! Learn to appreciate ALL people, think about advancing to the universe, feel the energy, and share it!

The energy in the environment is changing for the good. It might look slow, but it is not! Following is Nikola Tesla's statement on his 81st birthday: "There is no energy in matter other than that received from the environment."

Nikola Tesla, that genuine humanist born in the remote village of Smiljan, the son of Serbian orthodox priest Milutin and Mother Djuka Tesla, self-educated, a common sensed woman with extraordinary abilities, left with us many inventions and as many hints, safely to say, still to be discovered with clear mind scientists. More and more will definitely follow his ideas as his legacy is practical and profound, affecting our everyday lives. Without his inventions, projections, and vision, the advance would not be possible!

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He was a master of human behavior. He introduced many new revolutionary inventions and projected a further advance of technology and genuine science! Knowing that they would not recognize him during his life as Edison, he, as a comer to America, found out with his inborn ability to foresight what was needed to be done. Nikola Tesla utilized and combined a desire for profit and power of different financiers with the general advance of humanity. And he left with us many staggering interviews with the "alternative" newspapers! Reading between the lines was one virtue he had learned. He used to leave messages between the lines with no actual receptor to understand it yet! He abandoned the famous Graz University of Technology over the dispute with his professor about "Gramme dynamo" and his vision of induction motor or ASYNCHRONOUS motor, and his own ideas about life and experiences.



(Picture of Nikola Tesla Coil from Museum of Nikola Tesla in Belgrade)
Nikola Tesla was reading and definitely comprehending the book of "mysterious Serbian" (From " The Morning of the Magicians" book page 350) "The theory of Natural Philosophy" which this independent student of Jesuit College Of Rome Rudjer Boskovic wrote and published in Vienna 1758. His thoughts were based on the idea of DISCONTINUITY, whereas German philosophers who were leading the research up to the First World War believed in "continuous structure". He came through with an account of light, magnetism, electricity, and chemical phenomena. Some discovered since, and some are still waiting to be found! Boskovic also provided a precise and scientific translation of the alchemist language, not to mention his thoughts about relativity long before Einstein.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Nikola Tesla was highly aware of his inventions' tremendous possibilities that he did not want only one country to have it. He knew that he could become culpable if he let it happen. This could be the reason that some of his inventions were registered in the Soviet Union. They say there are four of them which exist without the possibility to be revealed yet. Does a newly announced weapon system by Mr. Vladimir Vladimirovic Putin have to do with some Tesla ideas? He said that they (Russia) are interested in normal constructive interaction with the United States and the European Union, expecting common sense to prevail and that the partners will choose fair and equal cooperation... "Our policy will never be based on aspirations for exceptionalism as we are defending our interests and respect the interests of other countries."

It reminded me of an event that occurred in 1622 when it is said that the posters covered Paris stating: "We, deputies of the principal College of Brethren of the Rosy Cross are amongst you in this town, visibly and invisibly, through the grace of the Most High to whom the hearts of all just men are turned, in order to save our fellow men from the error of death." (Morning of the Magicians book)

Even at the time considered a joke by other non-informed people, this announcement was a sign that Rosicrucian possessed secrets (transmutation of metals, prolongation of life, telepathy, etc...).

Suppose the technological advancement revealed by Mr.Putin in the military sphere that precedes the same for civilian use is accurate. In that case, there is a fundamental question to be answered.

What has happened with the education system of the West?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Here is part of the U.S. General Education Board statement from 1906 as per many years ago stated by then philosophyofmetrics.com:

"The present education conventions (intellectual and character education) fade from our minds, and unhampered by tradition, we work our own good will upon a grateful and responsive folk. We shall not try these people or any of their children into philosophers or men of learning or men of science. We have not to raise up from among them authors, educators, poets or men of letters. We shall not search for embryo great artists, painters, musicians, nor lawyers, doctors, preachers, politicians, statesmen, of whom we have ample supply. The task we set before ourselves is very simple... we will organise children... and teach them to do in a perfect way the things their fathers and mothers are doing in an imperfect way."

No need to comment. Years have passed, and since the pressure from the laity was growing, the "concept" guys started "producing" "intellectuals", as Nicholas Taleb explained in his article, "The intellectual yet idiot".

Common sense disappeared! In his essays, Michel de Montaigne gives us an account of Persians by Xenophon, where you learn that Persians taught their children virtue, as other nations do letters.

"Plato tells us that the eldest son in their Royal succession was thus brought up; after his birth, he was delivered not to women, but to eunuchs or the greatest authority about their Kings for their virtue, whose charge it was to keep his body healthful and in good plight; and after he came to the seven years of age, to teach him to ride and to go a-hunting. When he arrived at fourteen, he was transferred into the hands of four, the wisest, the most just, the most temperate, and most valiant of the nation: of whom the first was to instruct him in religion, the second to be always upright and sincere, the third to conquer his appetites and desires, and the fourth to despise all danger."

Or to mention Mr. Carroll Quigley and his book Tragedy and Hope to illustrate the time Nikola Tesla was living in.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

"A few things do seem evident, notably that the twentieth century now forming is utterly different from the nineteenth century and that the age of transition between the two was one of the most awful periods in all human history(we know). Some, looking back on the nineteenth century across the horrors of the age of transition, may regard it with nostalgia or even envy. But the XIX Century was, however, hopeful in its general processes, a period of materialism, false values, hypocrisy, and selected vices. It was the working of these underlying evils that eventually destroyed the century's hopeful qualities and emerged in all their nakedness to become dominant in 1914(beginning of First World War- directed not by those we are falsely taught but by the winners...). Nothing is more revealing of the XIX Century than misguided complacency and optimism of 1913 and early 1914 and misconceptions with which the world's leaders went to war in August of 1914."

You can read more about it in the following pages and specifically the essay where the term "Conspiracy Practitioners" is first introduced.

Tesla comprehended how the system operates and lived to witness America's decision to enter the First World War when U.S. President Woodrow Wilson won elections by promising to keep the USA out of the war. Immediately after the election win and under the influence of Colonel Edward M. House, President Wilson opted to enter the First World War. The same was with the continuation of the First World War, which was obviously the Second World War. America did not want to be influenced but to influence. It managed to form a new structure like the Federal Reserve, thus making it easier to influence others. But even that and the current try to introduce cryptocurrencies will pass! A new humanity is being born, and this is the process Nikola Tesla started. No regulations can disturb the further development of the Internet and the spread of knowledge to ALL the people. Just we need to know where to look and to read between the lines!

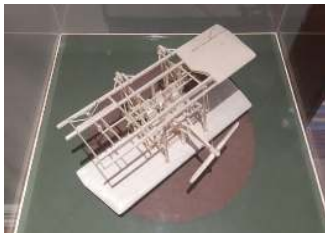
Quarantine diaries and beyond

Even that concept has been made to make us consume our time trying to follow corrupted existential material obligations being cleverly presented to us as "lifestyle", "way of living," etc.. as supply is controlled and mechanisms made to protect the issuers of "thin air", we will get rid of false values. There are people in this world that take our Earth and life on it seriously. The concept is changing...Maybe, the process is postponed due to concerns and antagonism of ideas, but it is irreversible! Even with the epidemic we are passing through now.

Nikola Tesla knew that!



First Remote Control ship made by Nikola Tesla in 1898



Model of the plane with vertical takeover and landing by Nikola Tesla in 1928

Photos taken by me at Nikola Tesla Museum in Belgrade.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 4

"Bob Dylan"

Some days pass without something worth mentioning. Except for ordinary things! Ordinary things. No fast cars, no "shopping therapy." Just usual things such as breathing, walking, seeing, listening, and talking.

And then, after some days, we realize! Usual things are becoming important as without "ordinary things," we will, with our perception, not have "extraordinary" things. Then transfer is made! Ordinary matters occupy the position of "extraordinary" issues. Furthermore, we learn; definitely, the majority learns to measure what is enough! And you realize that it is not much!

The day passed in reading and collecting information about the situation regarding the issues we face now.

Somewhere towards the end, I learned that Bob Dylan published 17 minutes song called "Murder Most Foul" about the assassination of J.F.Kennedy 22/11/1963 (=25= 7 – "Separabis terram ab igne, subtile a spisso, suaviter, cum magno ingenio=Separate Fire from Earth, subtle from gross, but with skill and passion").

His message was

"Greetings to my fans and followers with gratitude for all your support and loyalty over the years.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

This is an unreleased song we recorded a while back that you might find interesting.

Stay safe, stay observant, and may God be with you."

"Bob Dylan"

Stay Observant!

Then it is quite intriguing why Bob Dylan published the song just on 26/3/2020 (= 15= 6 – "Vis elus integra est, si versa fuerit in= Its power is most perfect when it has AGAIN been changed into Earth").

I started to go a little bit deeper. I found out the gossip that President Trump received secretly, Mrs. Caroline Kennedy, who, on 19th of February unexpectedly, resigned from an advisory board at Harvard school named after her father, John F. Kennedy.

In the end, it was an ordinary day with extraordinary coincidences spreading around.

Hope that I have given you some further food for thought.

As Bob Dylan said: "... Stay observant...."

And another hint! Find out what is going on in Belorussia.

28/3/2020

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 5

Cloudy day, moony thoughts. I was expecting the rain to appear to clear my mind, inspire me and take me towards romantic mode. And it happened! Patience pays off most of the time. Active patience.

It was late afternoon when it started to rain! Rain produces negative ions! Actually, water in motion produces negative ions! Like the sea waves, waterfalls. Those are, somehow, closed now. Because of public health, so they say. What are the negative ions? According to "WebMD," they are believed to produce biochemical reactions that increase levels of the mood chemical called serotonin, relieving stress, depression and giving a boost to our everyday energy. To continue from the same site and please read it carefully!

"Generally speaking, negative ions increase the flow of oxygen to the brain; resulting in higher alertness, decreased drowsiness, and more mental energy," says Pierce J. Howard, Ph.D., author of The Owners Manual for the Brain: Everyday Applications from Mind-Brain Research and director of research at the Center for Applied Cognitive Sciences in Charlotte, N.C.

"They also may protect against germs in the air, resulting in decreased irritation due to inhaling various particles that make you sneeze, cough, or have a throat irritation."

Really? Do they? If yes, and it is yes, it looks like that the conceptual guys presented a fairytale to last for a long time, I thought! It will be to subdue the clear mind! More foggy easier to manipulate, I thought.

Since we are in quarantine, some say that it is believed that the beeswax candle produces negative ions. Remember, churches and frankincense

(Variatate de tamaie, Thimiama, Tamjan, Incenso, Incienso, Buhur, Ladan...).

To use dear Shakespeare's quote: " Something is rotten in the state of ..."

(Chose the name by yourself).

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Inspired by the rain sound, I started reading a beautiful, highly educational book of late Professor of Georgetown University Carroll Quigley *Tragedy and Hope* again! I warmly recommend it to all that want to educate themselves from the system but outside of it.

So let me share with you a passage from the chapter "The Europe's Shift to the Twentieth Century."

"The belief of innate goodness of man had its roots in the eighteen century when it appeared to many that man was born good and free but was everywhere distorted, corrupted, and enslaved by bad institutions and conventions." "Man is born free, yet everywhere he is in chains." "

It seems that we were losing time for a couple of centuries.

Or the time was used by those who made techniques to enslave us without us noticing it. Nice car, lovely wife, one or two mistresses, competition, expansion, second car, holiday house, trips, etc... not knowing where to stop! We lost the feeling of what is enough!

It could be that we also lost our instincts and humanity stored in our DNA!

On top of that, I saw a beautiful picture from a friend of mine reflecting the days we know live and asked her if I could use it for Day 5 diary!

"With pleasure," she replied.

That is the picture from the beginning of this article.

It is accompanied by the following, short and simple, common sensed statement.

"Glasses against the Sun, Hat against the wind, Mask against corona.

Hmm, what to use against human stupidity?"

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 6

Macbeth came to my mind!

"It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury signifying nothing."

We are bombarded with so much information every single moment now, especially as we are at home all day. Experiment? "Flattening" the curve?

What rubbish. Of all that one is to follow without any questioning, I thought! Instinct! Only your instinct is worthy following! So, sharpen it! And fast!

Well-known news suppliers, which the majority of the people use to inform themselves, are sowing panic and news starting like "it is believed" or "so the report says." Then it follows the fear and attack on common sense.

People are generally good and still need to trust; deep inside, they believe the news and make them valid in their perceptions. As they say,

"the report says that it is believed that this and that saves the life," people forget a passive voice and are transferring it to active voice, which is easier to believe than to further investigate—conformism at its best. Something like, let's finish with this or that!

Furthermore, you have people who believe and are ready to become a snitch, just like during the days of WWII.

That is the experiment!

But it will fail! Time will be lost, lives also, but it will fail!

People have an implant of goodness in their DNA! No infection can destroy that!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To make things more transparent. I think that what we are passing is not a disease; it is an infection! Not an infection by some virus but much more severe, the infection of fear! A virus will go. It will run away! But fear!? Fear will stay somewhere deep in our subconscious.

However, as people generally work out and manage to handle difficulties, this situation can be an opportunity to sharpen their instincts, their common sense. Awakening is slowly but steadily happening! Humanity will prevail.

People will continue their lives with more care and solidarity!

As I mentioned in Quarantine diaries Day 1, this situation will make many of us reconsider the life we lived. Many will find what their purpose of existence is! And not least, we might experience that during the days of lockdown, new inventors like Nikola Tesla had their beginning! Something like Novak Djokovic and Ana Ivanovic did during the bombing of Serbia by NATO in 1999! They practiced tennis in the dry swimming pool as the bombs were failing!

There are many beautiful stories about the struggle for freedom. One is a lovely food for thought story of Jean-Paul Sartre. He read Martin Heidegger, a famous German philosopher, while at Prisoners of War camp for nine months!

From then on, Sartre promoted Existentialism not only as philosophy but as art, literature, drama, film.

"Freedom is what we do with what is done to us," he said!

Use this time to improve your skills and not to judge anybody!

Use this time to galvanize the meaning of being human! That is to protect others from yourself.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

April, 1st 2020

This day six years ago my new life started as I stopped smoking and changed the lifestyle. I still hold a photo with me passionately smoking Italian cigar! Just not to forget!

Experience I lived was educational and emotional. So, as a reminder and to start the April of 2020 in quarantine let me share some thoughts about time and life.

TIME IS LIFE

Amnesia

“Did you sleep well?” she asked.

Yes! Fine! Exactly as needed.

Then I was thinking

Looking at the other side of the bed

Where did you disappear?!

And realized that you are

In your home town

And that I briefly had amnesia.

Amnesia is a way to protect yourself from overwhelming feelings?

Those that can disturb our living concept. At least we might think that we know what our life concept is. But do we really know?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

TIME IS LIFE =LIFE IS TIME?

“IS there a bigger picture than Gas, Energy security, paper money, and power? Is there a huge eternal “picture” behind low and high, exceptional and ordinary, cryptocurrencies and central and above central banks and, and, and...?”

Yes! There absolutely is.

Simple, it is yet challenging to achieve even that it is every day in front of our eyes. Simple because we are governing it and at the same time difficult because the whole concept is made to take it from us and, in a way, manage it for us.

Just simple TIME.

Time is the beginning. It is a full stop.

So the concept is made and put in place to “teach” us our obligations from the beginning. To teach us to “evaluate” and to accept to be evaluated. To present humanity and universal values to us and immediately degrade it with antagonism over various test results and deceiving issues.

Everything is made to be measurable from that sample of one meter to be seen in Paris after the French revolution. What do we really know about the French revolution?

One word then is made and placed upon us.

The word “progress”! What a word. In the name of progress, they used to say.

It became international and is used everywhere. Ask yourself what progress? To make us lazy and indifferent? To teach us greed? To force us to antagonize instead of doing things together. To teach us that we are too many on this planet? With the layers of humanity always!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Just to cover the real purpose nicely and being ready to react to the thoughts of all who use common sense and are awakened and aware to immediately etiquette them.

All in place to take the time without giving too much back.

It is not about paper or metals. It is about time as there is a process of waiting.

What? Those they await, they know. Simple.

Simple as

1) There is absolute control of the supply of money. Paper money is presented not as debt as it should be, goods being an asset, but as a crucial means for existence. Also, as technology grew, money became electronic. Easy to manipulate.

2) As number 1 applies, number two is to make us DEPENDENT on paper money, or any kind of money as without money we are just disappearing from existence.

3) As 1 and 2 are applied, then we have number 3 to produce greed and make us wanting, remember WANTING, more and more and more, not realizing that when you have more and more and more of more to more of more, you are still a simple pawn. It was a great reply from my dear friend when I asked him how the market situation is now. He said, "Both, those who have money and those who do not have money share the same pain! A headache!"

4) Once 1,2 and 3 are applied, there is number 4, which is crucial and it is essential as it represents the educational system, educational concept.

It is made to become a tremendous business depending on money for survival. Who controls the money supply? And all the concepts of governing? Think.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It is developing towards total control over common sense, losing rationality. The first and critical aspect being – losing concentration for substantial development.

Could it be that WE THE PEOPLE are presented with LIES where the truth is known only to those from inside?

Could it be, as suggested by some, that LIE is divided into LIE 1 and LIE 2, and then WE THE PEOPLE are positioned between those two?

Everything else derivates from the first 3 incorporated in number 4.

All that for what?

For awaiting what?

Could it be called final time? Just there is a simple issue. No continuity.

Theory of natural philosophy of “mysterious Srb” Rudjer Boskovic has some exciting thoughts elaborated.

Is there a possibility that the word “Sustainability” is being introduced to a broad public just like that? After so much progress, we require sustainable growth. So they say.

Is it possible that public figures are openly talking that too many of us live on this planet? Are we blind and deaf? Are we sleepwalkers with amnesia? Instead of using, yes using, that tremendous energy of us human beings to work TOGETHER towards the development of “Perpetuum mobile” society, we continue to be indoctrinated with extreme stupidities.

Each of us has to govern his/her time freely, and for that, one decision is needed, one click! And then, things will continue to change as they have started to change already.

Even that it is challenging to explain simple facts and thoughts, we need to try and try and try and try, and we will succeed.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Have you noticed that when you try to explain something simple, the majority of the people are losing interest to hear?

That is another product of the education system made to produce more and more explanations to make things even more complicated, causing you to LOSE TIME without going anywhere out of the circle. Crippling common sense!

Just imagine if we all, all of us, use our time for free thoughts and observations! Just imagine what would happen to our earth and us as humans. Imagine for so-called UTOPIA to become a reality! And it is possible. This is why the concept is made to look free, and by presenting to you other ideas that are inflated and washed in the “collective” brain, you can not pay attention to it as THERE IS NO TIME! Those are invisible chains.

And then you have a creation of quotes!

TIME IS MONEY!

Instead of maybe

TIME IS LIFE!

or

LIFE IS TIME!

It would be interesting if we could make the concept to serve us THE PEOPLE instead of WE THE PEOPLE serving the concept.

Contrary to the education system, which is made just to explain and discuss already known knowledge, crippling desire to invent, proceed, and advance humanity, observations of free mind are creative and productive. We can overcome manipulation, and it is worthy.

As it is our Time.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Let's take the time to become our servant instead of us being the servants of time! We can do it. Just take time, invest time for real productive thinking.

It is in our nature as human beings, but it is hidden deep inside of us.

Take it out! I am so convinced that there are very many people on this planet who will contribute to the simplicity to finally win, as "simple things are not crucial(only), they define everything" !"

In the end, TIME IS LOVE AND LOVE IS TIME!

It is that state when you feel pureness, goodness and beauty! That is LOVE and TIME and ALL!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 7

Usually, after one week, everywhere you get statistics from, as many of us are trying to see a pattern, to try to explain something, at least I feel that everything is one colossal theatre! That is called intuition!

Intuition guides me to realize that there will be a lot of changes in the world after this is passes and that this outbreak is based on 80% fear and 20% actual. It is the perfect way to shut down the system and restart it with the new concept of power and social governing.

Statistics can help with that. We concentrate on statistics, become statistics-driven as we need hope from somewhere, thus not paying attention to how the world is molding in front of our eyes.

Before unbelievable, the following events are happening!

Russia sends 11 cargo planes to Italy, and Russian Army doctors are actively participating in helping the Italian state and Italian people.

To be honest, I wanted to start this day diary by mentioning an absolutely astonishing article of <http://stratfor.com> dated 23/8/1999 with the title "Putin: Yeltsin's Madness or Silent Coup?". It was an analysis of Mr. Putin's appointment to the place of Prime-minister of the Russian Federation. Prediction of <http://Stratfor.com> became true. Legal and nice! The article conclusion was, to quote:

"We can't be sure, of course, but Putin is a man who looks like he has staying power. A coup involves illegality. There was nothing illegal here. But we think something definitive has happened in Russia. Putin is not just another pretty face. The KGB is sitting in the prime minister's chair. To put it differently: having forced Primakov out of the chair, the shadow forces fighting the KGB in the Kremlin lost another round, and put the boss himself in charge. Yeltsin announced to anyone who would listen that he is healthy and doesn't need hospitalization. That may be true. But it isn't clear that he is still in charge."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The last sentence was the trigger when I was reading some of the analysis of the speech of Mr. Putin on the 25th of March, stating that he showed that he did not like the script given to him. Speculation followed till even more unbelievable information, following the telephone conversation between President Trump and President Putin, that Russia is sending two cargo planes as humanitarian help to the USA.

Furthermore, it has been confirmed by Department of Energy Spokeswoman Shaylyn Hynes to TASS news agency that US Secretary of Energy Dan Brouillette will discuss ways of solving the problem of volatility on global oil markets with Russian Energy Minister Alexander Novak. It looks like both Presidents are masters of the game! Will they succeed?

Well, unimaginable is becoming believable. Following its announcement in August 2018 about “limiting exposure to quoted equities”
<https://www.rt.com/business/435490-rothschild-new-world-order-stability/> and just recent warning about financial hit
<https://www.rt.com/business/484549-rothschild-warns-financial-hit-coronavirus/> both coming from a historic banking firm, Rothchild, shows that we are living the times of reset and bargain!

President Trump gets back Federal Reserve and will print money, cash money, in the range of 2.2 trillion USD (excuse me if I am wrong) to help each American family. Directly!

Cash-free society? Looks no. But at least it will be for the people to spent and give boost to the economy.

To finish with a small but significant happening.

I attended on 16/1/2018 in Berlins Volksbuhne theatre a very intriguing talk with Jean-Luc Nancy and Peter Egelmann.

The title was”Democracy to be reclaimed by the people?”

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Apart from philosophical points about democracy and the state of the human mind in our days at one point, Jean-Luc Nancy stopped for the moment and mentioned Lenin (Vladimir Ilic Ulianov) and his quote: "Communism is Soviet power plus the electrification of the whole country."

Then he said calmly: "Now that we all enjoy the electricity, what will happen if we switch off the light?"

There was dead silence in the auditorium.

Well, we will restart it. But it might not be the same thing we will see after.

It is a constant change, as Benjamin Franklin said:

"When you are finished changing, you are finished!"

Quarantine is definitely awaking memories and meanings between the lines. At this early stage of lockdown, it looks like they gave us hints of what is coming to hit us, but we did not get it! Conformism is a serious disease.

That is why what Bob Dylan said is crucial! "... Stay observant..."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 8

Is it possible that some non-elected officials want to usurp the power from elected representatives of the people?

Serious question for extreme times? Yes, as it is necessary to find out what is going on!

I have a solid feeling for believing only the elected Presidents who have the power to make decisions! At least as I think that they are working for something to stay behind them. Something solid and with prospects!

Only them! And not all of them.

But as I said many times and believe that People are Good!

They intend to believe the doctors!

But as we all are humans, so the doctors are human too! Before becoming the doctor, you should be a human being first! Complete human being distinguishing that your first job, postulate is protecting others from yourself!

How do we rate doctors?

Usually, we start with "he or she is a good person"!

Being a good person as per the perception of patients(which is us, all of us for you doctors not to forget), you are to be open-minded, not stubborn, with extensive knowledge, not short-sited, with humble and kind ego, not a narcissist, and even emotionally crippled to be ready to learn and understand that each patient is the unique one. That is the "price" you should pay as you choose to deal with other people's lives!

Then you can talk about practice and knowledge!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It goes without saying that doctors are not politicians, but they might want to become! Till that happens, their explicit work is to cure the patients. Otherwise, they are not doctors. Neither politicians! They become something else.

If we still live in a democratic society, elected leaders, like it or not, have all the moral power to lead. Bad or good does not matter. If we still live in a democracy. Virus or not virus! Peace or not peace! Sun or not, Sun! Anything or nothing! That is how democracy works!

That is why natural, human, patriotic leaders to whom the people entrusted their destinies are essential.

Those that develop themselves and from leaders become statesmen are precious for the inhabitants of any nation, as they definitely, by nature, want to leave good deeds behind them. Acts to be remembered for!

That is the category of great people!

To use the words of one brave, wise man who conquered Mount Everest. When asked about his thoughts approaching the top of the world, he replied: "I was thinking how to step down safely!"

There is another question. How deep is the manipulation of consciousness, and how is it affecting us?

Manipulation is not violence but temptation. You notice that there is very little one can do with logic if the other is not ready to listen or accept anything.

And what is the best way to make people not to listen to anything else except what they are told by widely used means of communication? It is spreading fear!

"Your life is in danger! There is no alternative to that! There is no questioning! It is life!" The most precious thing to all species!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

There is a thought that manipulation succeeds when it is hidden, secret.

So this is the double responsibility facing people who have to do with human life.

Therefore, all those humble, common sensed, highly ethical doctors are real Heroes! A huge salute to them, hoping that the others will come to their senses and become real human HEROES! It is not easy, but it is tempting to be yourself and not to sell your integrity and ideals!

Humanity does not have anyone to spare! All are us, and we are all!

Do not ignore people's opinions!

Even as Benjamin Franklin said, "We are all born ignorant, but one must work hard to remain stupid."

What a day it was!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 9

Today I said that is enough politics, or infection, or blame game. That will come. In the meantime, we need to eat. Following the human urge for food, yesterday I made a sour cherry pie. It is one of the specialties I do. At least it looks special to me! Below is how I made it. It is not a recipe. It is just experience sharing!

As there are no fresh sour cherries where I live, I settled for frozen ones. So here's how it goes.

Put frozen cherries in the bowl and mix them with cinnamon, brown sugar, and sour cherry jam. That is my secret. The jam! Not a lot.

Leave for sour cherries to defrost and start feeling coated with olive oil baking tray with pie crusts.

With every two layers of crusts, inject the filler till it lasts. Then transfer it to the preheated to 220 C oven and leave it in for 20-25 minutes.

You can cover it with sugar powder!

You will love it!

And to make this Day 9 of mine even sweeter and more romantic, here is my short and sweet poem done for one lively, beautiful lady called Irina.

SOUR CHERRY PIE

Sour cherry pie you and I

Once upon a time

I made sour cherry pie

Just to try to get your smile.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It was more than expected

as I got also a little attention

and, surprisingly, some genuine affection.

We both learned that sour can become pleasant and sweet

as long as two souls are open to really meet.

And that has happened with your look

with that special angle your lively eyes took.

The rest would be history

If there was a date of expiry.

But, but, but it was just the beginning

giving to sour cherry pie

all the new meaning!

This was just the end of the beginning!

We will prevail!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 10

It is a day for memories. But every day can be for memories! In the time we live now, memories were looking forward to the lockdown to be digested and brought back to light! One of the few to be shared is below in the essay with minor changes from March 2017 influenced by exceptional theatre played by the students of Pancyprian Gymnasium, I had the pleasure to watch!

It is about "The Third Wave" experiment taking place in 1967, trying to explain the obedience and acceptance of the German population of the Nazi regime. Four years before, in 1963, a Milgram experiment attempted to measure the "Obedience to Authority." Interesting how all have some pattern of continuation. But before all that, there was a Thomas Robert Malthus (1766-1834) who wrote many things, one being the essay on the "Principle of Population" where he says: "Any great interference with the affairs of other people is a species of tyranny." And the message to all that are living today's events- "Evil exists in the world not to create despair but activity!!!" So, everything that we live in today is an opportunity to become more active than before! Activity transmutes the mind and awakes the soul! Evil would not approve that, but that is what it produces! The action of otherwise lazy and lulled people.

Hope is important! Everything in this life starts with hope for love and a genuine need for people to be hugged, as one of our young actresses so bluntly and hearty, stated in beautifully performed "The third wave" play, done in Nicosia, Cyprus by students of Pancyprian Gymnasium.

In Greek is called "Trito Kyma"!

This experiment initially was performed out of love for a job young Professor Jones had. His character was brilliantly portrayed by David Anastasiou, a multitalented young man!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

We, as public, somehow magically lost the feeling of time and followed, blindly, that fantastic, powerful performance of the students of Pancyprrian Gymnasium.

We felt in the audience that we were manipulated together with the class of Mr. Jones. Just to the point of the experiment!

Discipline, Involvement, Team, special Salute as the upgrade, then Songs were used to achieve a manipulation. If you take the above words one by one, they will be acceptable to the masses but presented together, and in the group, they become the means for manipulation.

We became sleepwalkers, following the play as the vocabulary used excluded words like love and compassion.

Mr. Jones had a secret thought and desire to discover hidden forces not only in his students and in himself but also by performing the play tried to see invisible forces in the general public, making them participants in the experiment.

I feel that we all have moments of feeling lonely and having the need to love and be loved to hug and be hugged. When this happens, as we are afraid to lose our comfort and way of life, we become easily manipulated.

Indeed, manipulation is not violent! It is a temptation! It is the state of mind where the human being is doing something that others want him to do, coercing him to want to do that! Men might become the victim of manipulation only when he becomes coauthor, an accomplice of it. That is what "The Third Wave" experiment taught us!

The play induces the awakening bell to ring in our organisms!

As "being awake is everything." (From Green Face Book)

Quarantine diaries and beyond

One pure moment of a need to be awake and a need for love have happened during the play, showing how lovely human beings we all are. Namely, a son needed to leave the theatre, and my eye caught the moment when mother fingers have tried to touch the son leaving, in so smooth, human, full of love way, only the mother can give. It made me feel warm and positive that humanity is not lost and that it can not be lost whatever manipulation is applied!

As love is around us and in vast quantities and it will always find its way back!

Just AWAKE!

And unconditionally, love!

We are in the process of change. In that process, we will fight, we will be manipulated, we will awake on and on, we will sleepwalk also, but we will prevail!

New ideas, fresh air, revolutionary moves are constantly faced with antagonism in the past as now. That is encouraged as long as it is genuine and productive for the common good. When it becomes a part of the manipulation of consciousness, we need to react immediately to not have the frog's life!

When you put the frog in the boiled water, it will jump out of it immediately! But if you put it in lukewarm water, it will swim with pleasure and not notice that the pot is set on fire as the warmth increases gradually. The frog will enjoy the heat so much until it is cooked!

And I have a feeling that somebody just switched off the fire under the pot we were in while the others are waiting to put it on fire again!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 11

The first ten days of the new normal have passed. The feeling I have is that it will last in many variations for a long time. It is necessary to make peace with your inner self and go back to basics. Those extraordinary basics that we forgot about!

I wanted to start the diary with positive emotions. Still, I decided to change it and start with the quote of late Professor Carroll Quinkley, whom I do admire! He said:

"We are living in a very dangerous age in which insatiably greedy men are prepared to sacrifice anybody's health and tranquility to satisfy their own insatiable greed for money and power." Here is where I had a thought to establish rules to limit greed and wealth!

This is from his last book posthumously published in 1983! Sounds familiar today, beginning of April 2020? Negative selection for the majority of neuralgic, strategic positions in every country and organization. Greed! Why so much greed, dear fellow humans? Will you take it with you when departing this world?

Thinking about it, my emotions rise, especially during the night. When listening to some music, memories awake. You laugh; you cry, enjoying both. Because you realize that you are still alive and that you have many things to accomplish! Even with those greedy insidious creatures around! Happiness is being reborn! Again!

With a smile on my face, I read an inspirational speech of Oliver Stone when presented with the Writers Guild Award couple of years ago.

"I urge you to find a way to remain alone with yourself, listen to your silences, not always in a writer's room. Try to find not what the crowd wants so you can be successful, but try instead to find the true inner meaning of your life here on Earth, and never give up your heart in your struggle for peace, decency, and telling the truth."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Telling the truth and gaining trust make you have peace with yourself and presents a tremendous opportunity to influence people towards goodness, righteousness, and integrity! Completely opposite what the so-called elites are doing by sowing distrust towards every institution and every honest man. That entangles the masses in the unnecessary disabling them to see things clearly!

We are facing a challenge! Each and every one of us. Those that are at hospitals doing their job and those that are at home doing their job also. Heroes are all.

Even if we, most of us, cannot distinguish between what is necessary and what is essential, as Carroll Quinkley said in his last book, we can at least try to exercise restraint and respect towards other people's opinions.

He, Carroll Quinkley, continued stating that: "Each individual is an independent person with a will of his own and capable of making his own decisions; and (2) most human needs can be satisfied only by cooperation with other persons. The interaction of these two fundamental facts forms the basis for most social problems. If each individual has his own autonomous will making his own decision, there will inevitably be numerous clashes of conflicting wills. There would be no need to reconcile these clashes if individuals were able to satisfy their needs as independent individuals. But there are almost no needs beyond those for space, time, oxygen, and physiological elimination, which can be satisfied by the man in isolation.

The great mass of human needs, especially those important ones which make men distinctively human, can be satisfied only through cooperative relationships with other humans...."

Simple and to the centre!

A cooperative relationship with other humans!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

However hard this situation will develop, one is certain! Awakening is happening and becomes more intense every single moment as new information finds its way to the public. We learn every single second. We just need to be ready to learn. To be open to learn!

What is essential is for humanity not to forget. This situation is not to be overlooked. It will have an immense impact on all of us. Already has! And it is not finished! My intuition says that we will have to struggle a lot in the coming turbulent times. But that is an opportunity! To get out of lethargy and start acting towards all those that are selling us their paid fairytales!

It is to be remembered and passed to the coming generations. And they, our children's children's children, will come to this Earth somebody like it or not. There is a place for double people than today on this planet Earth. Like one proverb says:

"When children are not mad quite, the house is not tight, right!?"



Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 12

The day of reevaluating memories about the books shaped many who had the patience to read it at least once. I included! The book "Tragedy and Hope" by late Professor Carroll Quigley of Georgetown University was published in 1966.

To paraphrase the sentence from one of the introductions, they would never print it if they knew what is in the book. But they never bothered to read as it was huge! Even for the publisher to read it! The name of the author was enough to let the book go to print! They thought that Mr. Quigley was the so-called "Court Historian." thus free of any suspicion.

It is more than 1300 pages of inside information, wisdom, humanity, and patriotism. He provided accurate, increasingly important information about, as he called them, "The Group" and their connections and plans towards the whole Homo Sapiens species.

This book is an eye-opener. It is the awakening agent!

It is real history. It is a contribution to the majority to learn about real history, having in mind what George Orwell said: "Who controls the past controls the future."

You can find reports on how the secret society of Cecil Rhodes, the diamond and gold magnate, was created. It happened in London in 1891. It aimed to expand the British Empire to all habitable parts of the world and run by an elite minority. After the death of Cecil Rhodes in 1902, the society became transnational as English merged with the American money-power elite. Then different think tanks like the Royal Institute of International Affairs in London, Council for Foreign Relations, Trilateral Commission, and United Nations in the USA were established. They were instruments for creating a one-world government, or as we know it today, "New World Order," first mentioned in recent years by USA President George Herbert Walker Bush.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Many people contributed to the above developments, and Carroll Quigley called them the Anglo-American Establishment. He wrote the book with the same title.

However, there are always people from deeper echelons following those in front and those behind the scenes. That generation passed away, but the concept recruits new billionaires who think that money can buy everything. You will understand who they are.

Let's finish today's diary with one exciting story, as food for thought, which late Professor Quigley shared with us.

"Many years ago, when I talked of this matter to my students, all in uniform and preparing to go off to fight Hitler, one of them, who already had a doctorate degree in economics, challenged my view that politics is more fundamental than economics. The problem arose from a discussion of the Nazi slogan "Guns or butter?" I asked him, "If you and I were together in a locked room with a sub-machine gun on one side and a million dollars on the other side, and you were given the first choice, which of these objects would you choose?" He answered, "I would take the million dollars." When I asked, "Why?," he replied, "Because anyone would sell the gun for a lot less than a million dollars." "You don't know me," I retorted, "because if I got the gun, I'd leave the room with the money as well!"

From the book

"WEAPONS SYSTEMS AND POLITICAL STABILITY"

He (Professor Quigley) was profoundly worried about "the dilution of academic standards and feared the increasing bureaucratization of education."

It is not by chance that Nicholas Taleb, the author of the "Black Swan" book, wrote the article "The Intellectual Yet Idiot".

So, conclusions are yours. I have mine!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Do not forget Bob Dylan and his "Stay observant" message.

I hope that there is enough information above to awake your curiosity and boost inspiration to investigate further.

At least we still have the internet to find large, truthful pieces of information.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 13

Quarantine is definitely awaking memories.

Also, it helps to improve cooking skills.

Cooking is the process where memories find a way to spring from the place in the soul they are stored and come out in the open to breathe fresh air with us. One beautiful, human, passionate memory came unexpectedly out and occupied my mind.

Well, 13th of June 2018, I was invited to enjoy the musical "Zorba," performed by the Vempo Theatre of Athens and held at the open Municipal Theatre in Larnaca, Cyprus. Exceptional experience with passionate people. Even those with doubts about life became passionate about living it with full lungs! It was a fantastic experience that stays with us as long as we breathe, and after, when we are gone in the form we are now, the memory is taken by the soul to another journey. These memories will never disappear! They will live everywhere and in everyone! When you feel that you have already lived some of the experiences happening now, popularly called "Deja Vu," it signifies that memories are alive, messaging you an important

Zorba and Nicos Kazantzakis! There would not be Nicos without Zorba experience, and there would not be Zorba the Greek without the passion of Nicos!

Why Nikos Kazantzakis and why Zorbas?

I remember that thirteen days ago, on the first day of quarantine diaries, I shared the following thoughts:

"However, thoughts were flying due to spare time, that there are tremendous positive things which will definitely happen during quarantine! After a week of preparing and another week of getting crazy, the third week will produce some of the unique thoughts humanity experienced! Even we might find out in the next two decades that the new Nikola Tesla is among us! That alternative way of development of the human species started taking place in the days of quarantine!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

What gold for behaviourists! Good one!

In the end, all those scientists might realize that genuine science is somewhere else.

It is in us!"

And Nikos Kazantzakis fit those thoughts!

Yes, before "Zorbas," Nikos Kazantzakis already published some of his writings, or under the pseudonym of "Karma Nirvami" or with his name. However, many analyses mentioned he had in his mind to write the book about Giorgi Zorba, his partner in the lignite business they set up in Greece's Mani Peninsula some years before he wrote it. Again, beautiful information. Kazantzakis crunched in his mind the idea about the book for over two decades! Those years that he needed to live and survive by doing other things. And then what happened?! How Giorgi Zorba was reborn and made to stay forever with us?

It was August 1941, the first days of the German occupation of Greece, when under quarantine in Aegina, Kazantzakis wrote "Zorba" in 45 days!

Then it was not called quarantine, but maybe isolation as Germans put a curfew in place! That was the time when feelings and thoughts stored in the soul of immortal Nikos Kazantzakis went out, translated into the words which are here to stay with us forever! The final version of the book was completed in Athens in 1943.

So what makes Zorba so unique?

It is unique in the expression smoothly radiating such a positive energy about life purpose and life needs. It is all about PASSION! It is not about business profits, but it is in search of what life is! And life is all! And everything! It is quietly questioning what we are doing here and if we know where do we go, and so many other feelings derived from the words Kazantzakis used like the violin virtuoso.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Words that can hide other words and awake and enhance the feelings that are not explainable by any of them.

To use a quote from one song, some words show their value ONLY if not said!
Common and passionate sense!

As Marie Curie explained: "there is nothing in life to be feared; it is only to be understood."

And felt!

You can see the video I took at the closing of the play. It is not long, and it will, I hope, increase your immunity to all viruses around!

Here is the video link you can copy/paste to see it. Very emotional and full of energy and love for life boost!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1CgjGc2yPSg>

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 14

After two weeks in quarantine and reading, writing, talking, making food, cleaning, walking the dog, etc.... one can see an emerging pattern of human behavior and somehow project what the future is bringing.

In two weeks, we did not get wiser.

The first week passed without most of us realize what is going on and with the ruling minority pressing for stricter measures of social isolation. The atmosphere could be smoother, but from the beginning, fear was introduced, and stress was high!

The second week passed, leaving scars in the souls of many of us due to the increased stress produced by TV channels and other means of public communication. Everything you touched warned about the epidemic and had unnecessary anxiety and fear in many people's brains. Instead of calm information about the state of infection, there were so many details about how many people were reported by the police and about some minority breaking the measures of social isolation. The time given by news channels to the few that break the rules established not by legislative power but by the government on its own was very suspicious to many of us.

It looked to me that there is a need for many lifeguards.

The first thing lifeguard has to do is to neutralize and then to save other people from fear!

With fear governing the behaviour, most people forget that they know how to swim! They became sarcastic, badly judging all the others who do not share the same thoughts and fears, developing into the real danger to the lifeguards.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

We witnessed people reporting other people to the police, like in the years of authoritarian regimes. Instead of showing compassion trying to calm the others, some managed to show another part of the personality, which is not a compliment towards Homo sapiens.

It looks like that years, decades, and centuries passed in vain, with human behaviour staying the same even with all this evolving technology.

The situation we are in now will pass, but our behaviour will stay to warn other people about the trust they should or should not have towards those who, instead of humanity, put fear on the throne.

No fear!

Instead of fear, listen to jokes! Laugh! Listen to other people's opinions as much of the information is just starting to see daylight!

Be observant, as Bob Dylan said!

Be observant without fear, I would add!

Times that are in front of us will be more difficult.

There are people in this world who are unfortunately highly evil.

But we have an opportunity to show each of us that TOGETHER, TOGETHER only, we can overcome all the evil and make the world a better place, starting from our own house.

Man free of fear can do miracles!

We will need miracles!

And guidance!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

What better be guided to get universal love from the people who had an idea and struggled for a better world. Who loved unconditionally and who was not afraid to die for their beliefs.

However, for those who have eyes open and are able to clearly see, opportunities are everywhere, especially when there are difficulties and uncertainty!

Corona and us-The opportunity is the title for shearing my thoughts when this all started. At least than was announced to us that it started.

Viruses are everywhere. They have been with us from the beginning of time. Extra small and dangerous accompanying every living organism! In his immortal book, "Rabies," Serbian writer Borislav Pekic stated that virus has no less right to kill to live than humans have to kill to rule! Or at "The Plague," Albert Camus remarked perfectly: "But what does it mean the plague? It is life, that is all!"

Let's stop at the moment!

Should we start thinking out of the dicey box instead of fighting who will get more antiseptics from the supermarket shelves? Instead of uniformity, let us embrace variety!

By doing so, we might get to the conclusion that Mother Nature has made viruses a microcopy of us, reminding us of our own vulnerability and fragility!

However, viruses do not necessarily kill! They are in and around us. They can ignite many things, but they can also stand still! And they can run away!

They are also here from always as a great sign of opportunity!

Opportunity to be more human! To let others get that antiseptic from supermarkets and pharmacies! To give it as a present for people who do not have it! To help and to work together! To practice, yes, practice, humanity!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

As I was writing about Cyprus and the real Epidemic, that of Love (you can find it at <https://www.cyprustourismdeals.com/>), togetherness came to my mind! Mutual Aid as a factor of evolution! Like Kropotkin wrote in his excellent book with the same title!

"Don't compete! – competition is always injurious to the species, and you have plenty of resources to avoid it!"

Instead, cooperate!

That is the opportunity viruses, with their existence from the beginning of time, are letting us have!

Think about it! It makes panic to run away and, at the same time, inspires solidarity!

And in the long run, solidarity always "proves much more advantageous to the species than the development of individuals endowed with predatory inclinations." (Mutual Aid – Kropotkin)

There is an opportunity to practice solidarity when situations like this are happening! First, solidarity with other people's thoughts, other people's fears, whatever they are!

Furthermore, as we all are painfully distrustful, we should give trust! That is the only way to learn who to trust!

Viruses should not scare us! Implications of it, such as panic, stockpiling of unreasonable amounts of anything, are for concern!

Let us recapitulate with common sense as a ruler, the knowledge, the feelings of rationality, openness, altruism! There is a passage about philanthropy in the book "Lifetime Physical Fitness and Wellness: A Personalized Program" by Wener Hoeger, Sharon Hoeger.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

"Altruism, a key attribute of spiritual people, seems to enhance health and longevity. Studies indicate that people who regularly volunteer live longer. Research has found that the health benefits of altruism are so powerful that doing good for others is good for oneself, especially for the immune system."

We could go back to the times when our parents read to us fairy tales every night before sleep. Why not we start to read it to our children! And by reading to our children, we will be reading it to us again! A way to practice togetherness with the human beings we love the most!

We do not yet have any other planet to go to!

Earth is still one and only!

Let us use this opportunity of a pandemic to wake up and be better human beings having a life motto to protect others from ourselves!

When a virus finds out that we are protecting others from ourselves through a chemical reaction in our brain, it will understand that it is unwanted and will run away and completely disappear!

What will stay?

Memories of togetherness and solidarity, altruism and Love!

And it will be up to us to make the daily routine enriching our personality!

Maybe then we will realize why we are here and what our life purpose is!

Be what you are! What we are! Human!

And wake up!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 15

How refreshing it was to remind myself about the comics we read while younger than today! Haha. The expression, younger than today, came just from the thought of ALAN FORD comics!

It all started in 1969 by two Italians, Luciano Secchi, and Roberto Raviola.

It is a satire about secret agents and black humor with caustic, biting references towards the Italian and generally Western society. It is

Translated into Portuguese for the Brazilian market, then to French, Danish, and Serbo-Croat languages, becoming tremendously popular and highly quoted!

" Anybody there? – There is no one here! – If there is no one, who are you?- I am not the one you are looking for!- And how do you know whom I am looking for? – And how do you know that I do not know who you are looking for?!"

The " Group" TNT is established by "NUMBER 1," and their members are secret agents Alan Ford, Bob Rock, Sir Oliver, Grunf, The Chief(Boss) with real name Gervasius De Statui, and Jeremiah. Headquarters were in New York Fifth Avenue flower shop, which continuously operates without flowers. It ridicules the aspects of American and Western societies, including capitalism and racism, introducing COMMON SENSE!

And common sense is simple!

By reading the comic, your brain somehow starts working with common sense as a ruler. It is(brain) gradually cleansed of manipulation and all the stuff complicating your life.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

After reminding myself about Alan Ford and the Group, I took a dog for a walk with a smile on my face. While walking, I wondered if we require all those laws and norms voted by elected officials every day, week, month! Do they make our life easier? Or more complicated? The conclusion might be that they are there to justify the presence of different politicians. Those who go into politics with the idea of offering something to the people usually become huge narcissists. They lose common sense.

Many of them had a chance to become Statesmen, but unfortunately, some power from somewhere does not allow that to happen!

And then there comes Alan Fords Number One and his Group again!

To open up some of the channels in the brain and take us to common sense, again, again and again, till we realize that we are being played big time!

Having that in mind and walking with the dog at the beautiful park, refreshed with rain, another thought regarding the rules for walking the dog jumped out.

There might be an introduction to specific rules when you walk the dog. The most important is when you walk the dog, you can not sit on the bench. The walk is a walk, and the dog is a dog. And sitting is not walking. So it is prohibited to sit while walking the dog. You might understand faster that life is beautiful.

Is this acceptable today? To realize that life is beautiful and to fight for that?

Well, think by yourself with the help of some of the quotes from Alan Ford Comics.

“To get to an end, you must go back to the start.”

“My dear Methuselah, you are young and strong while I am weak and old” – Number One (talking to the biblical Methuselah).

“Buy flowers for the beloved woman, but don't forget your own”

Quarantine diaries and beyond

"If you wish to win, you can not lose."

"When I fight, I do not have enemies."

"Beter something from something than nothing from nothing"

"I am ready to die honorably, but if dishonorable, then nothing."

"Alan, they are two, and we are alone!"

"Its better to be rich than not"

"How is this possible?! I am rich, and I am drowning!"

"Do not believe the woman who lies."

Epitaph- "Here rests one who is gone"

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 16

To offer or to conquer?!

Passing the time during the virus epidemic takes thoughts towards the existence and purpose of our lives. I can not imagine why people with money, loads of money, want even more money. Then the mind crosses the river and goes to other lands! There is enough time to think about it now under the quarantine. To approach the reason why.

Accumulating wealth is not their end aim. It is a need for power to modify men's lives and human history! From "classes" to "masses."

And then we come to the question about fulfillment! It is the feeling that we have done our work on the Earth and are ready to depart from it in peace and tranquility.

Knowing that nothing is guaranteed and all is in a move like stated in the "Romance of Three kingdoms.": "Domains under heaven, after a long period of division, tends to unite; after a long period of union tends to divide!" makes you think deeper about what word fulfillment represents to us.

To someone is to offer, and to others is to conquer!

Those that offer will be fulfilled as those that want to conquer will leave this life never satisfied! The terrible thing is to conquer and not to feel that it is enough! Just terrible.

It looks like this situation will make us change the way we value life!

I remembered the story about the man who passed away some years ago. He was 103 years old.

His name was Angelis Solomou. He was born in the same village where St. Neophyte was born. That of Kato Drys in Cyprus.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

At a young age, he immigrated to the United States of America and had a very eventful life. In Chicago, he started as a waiter at the famous Lexington Hotel, and as he was the youngest one, his colleagues suggested, being afraid themselves to do it, that he be the one who will serve food to Al Capone!

The job he has done remarkably well getting even the tips from Capone bodyguards armed with heavy machine guns.

Years passed, and as it is usually happening, driven by nostalgia, he decided to go back to Cyprus and his village of Kato Drys to settle there.

He lived the rest of his life very actively, cultivating the land he had, always with great care, with still alive, awake eyes ready to engage in communication with fellow people offering help for those in need.

He never changed his attitude. Always felt like a boy enjoying life from all sides with a wide open-hearted smile.

He had a special affection to his nephew, who wrote a short poem called LIFE for his 100th birthday.

“Feel like a swallow coming spring,

like a seagull caressing the foam of a blessed sea.

Feel the joy of the morning light

overcoming the last remains of darkness....”

When he was 103 years old, he called his nephew and conveyed to him his feelings in just two sentences.

He said

” I had enough! I am ready to go, dear nephew! “

Quarantine diaries and beyond

After three days, he passed away.

Those two sentences remained me of the thought of late Serbian Patriarch Pavle, who said:

“When the man is born, all world celebrates, and only he cries. We should live life in that way than when we die, all world is crying, and we celebrate.”

In other words, we should live our lives in a way to feel fulfilled.

Best way to do it?

“Practice kindness all day to everybody, and you will realize you are already in heaven now!” (Jack Kerouac)

Such a beauty of words and deeds made me to look at the stars for very long, till my eyes closed and my mind let me to quietly and peacefully sleep.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 17

My thoughts were jumping from virus to psychology and greed. I am trying to connect and structure them, not solely with logic but with intuition!

To paraphrase Karl Gustav Jung. That is the “one” Swiss psychologist who said many things, one being that if one coxcomb imagines that I am his mortal enemy and he kills me, then I became a victim of pure imaginations!

Plays that are made by coxcomb creatures not only exist but are increasing. They can be real and harmful and dangerous psychologically and more terrible than any epidemic or earthquake.

Hypothetically or not, you will find out by yourselves if the situation we live in now has to do with suggested delusional fear. It can go like this; The matrix idea of “virus” is injected and nurtured until it becomes monstrous, depriving us of the ability to comprehend and get the right insights.

Might we, maybe, collectively took all given baits placed on the hook to take us to the dock to be dealt with in quarantine individually.

No need to blame anyone except to use a quote from “Pogo,” us!

“We have met the enemy, and he is us!”

So “us” is facing this current situation.

We have a virus. The “virus which has no less right to kill to live than humans have to kill to rule”(Borislav Pekic – Rabies).

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It has been described as a creature on the border between life and inorganic nature, which can confuse other programs. It exploits certain types of cells attaching to their sheath and runs into them the only one molecule-RNA. That molecule contains commands for the production of the same virus inside of the living cell. It establishes a “secret or shadow government” in the cell. All resources in the cell are subordinated and are executing commands recorded in a “kill matrix.” Nature is repeating itself with humans.

The cell production system is remodelled, after which depleted cells die.

Virus manipulates as humans do!

We should make friends with viruses!

In his article about “The problem of increasing human energy,” published in June 1900, Nikola Tesla left us a lot of important messages, one of which I will share with you below.

“When we speak of man, we have a conception of humanity as a whole, and before applying scientific methods to the investigation of his movement, we must accept this as a physical fact. But can anyone doubt today that all the millions of individuals and all the innumerable types and characters constitute an entity, a unit?

Though free to think and act, we are held together, like the stars in the firmament, with ties inseparable. These ties cannot be seen, but we can feel them. I cut myself in the finger, and it pains me: this finger is part of mine. I see a friend hurt, and it hurts me, too: my friend and I are one. And now I see stricken down an enemy, a lump of matter which, of all the lumps of matter in the universe, I care least for, and it still grieves me. Does this not prove that each of us is only part of a whole?”

No one is to spare as all can contribute.

What should be done is to employ creative imaginations of all towards the process of anticipation for the common good!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To be that all is one, and one is all!

In the end, I thought to leave behind the issue of vaccination we are facing now. Here we need to exercise all goodness of men and neutralize all evil in us, especially greed and egoism.

Conclusions are yours.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 18

It is regrettable to realize that complex is not curable.

That one we could call the superiority complex. If we accept that Alfred Adler was correct, then the inferiority complex arises from the inferiority complex.

Inferiority to accept other people's thoughts, writings, poems. It goes to the point of not allowing the people to breathe if it is not suitable to the dear fellow human beings with a wide range of complexities in their character.

Judging all the others is the name of their game, I thought.

But, instead of judging, it would be very best for them to look in the mirror and find out who they are! Narcissists or just plain idiots? Or maybe, only distressed persons trying to find a way out by judging others instead of themselves.

It could be that they are also good people, but only one could argue, for themselves.

Maybe, but it does not make them our enemies. On the contrary, they need help. They lose all the energy in judging if the verses are good or bad if the thoughts are acceptable or not. If you read them, you think that they are the ones running all the courts around. Constitutional court for judging the views of other fellow citizens. Did Orwell write about this as well?

If not, here is the chance!

And it is not enough!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

They encourage one another with irony and so-called "intelligent" comments. It is beautiful that they exist. It is highly educational to see what the group of about, let's say, 40 people can do and how it behaves when together. They "flatten the curve," they judge, showing how tragic they are! They call themselves journalists or "communication" experts. When faced with reality, they stay without words as their knowledge is very shallow. They are afraid of more profound insight.

They are scared of change. But the change is here. And thanks to God, there are journalists and communication people who understand the coming change.

Change that is approaching every aspect of our lives.

Reading further comments of all those "specialists," one common-sense statement made me not lose faith in people, even that, as I was counting 110 were laughing, showing that there are some psychological issues worth monitoring.

Namely, a gentleman, men, the men, said when faced with "specialist" statistic explanations: "The matter is when will all this finish and if there will be bread on our table!"

It stayed without the answer!

But there were 67 comments based on verses and writings and expressing thoughts. Such an irony that no one of those 110 laughable people did not reply.

Instead of being filled with compassion, solidarity, understanding, and positive energy to encourage people to be creative, those fellow human beings decided that it is better to judge and laugh with other people's pain.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

One says one, the other says the other. Then statistics comes to help. And then more statistics. How statistics was invented, no one cares. As long as it satisfies their worldview. That's OK. Just no one is obliged to accept anyone's worldview. And expressing views, especially the views downgrading panic, is optimistic. At least it was.

Please, do not answer by asking questions. Instead, reply with statements. Do not judge! Do not judge people you will be living with tomorrow. This will pass, comments will stay. We will meet with or without masks with or without gloves. Will we become better or worse or stay as we are? No one knows. So as I reminded myself of Day 16 and the quote of Jack Kerouac, "Practice kindness all day to everybody, and you will realize you are already in heaven now!"

Do not act kindness! Practice it genuinely. It will help you first, absolutely!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 19

Some time ago, I received a short essay written by a talented young lady titled “The process of becoming.” This quarantine we are going through now is definitely speeding up the process of becoming to those who want to become!

I will share it with you:

“It is 1.45 am, on a Thursday. I am in bed, staring at the bright screen of my phone, unable to comprehend what I am seeing. I am just scrolling down on Facebook, hoping that I will be so exhausted out of boredom that I will fall asleep. And then a thought occurred to me: I used to be the most productive person at this time of the night. Used to be. Now things have changed. Seemingly, the considerable change has been me moving to two different countries in three years. Yet, a voice inside me is not convincing and screams that geography plays a small part in this transformation.

It is 1.58 am, and I am writing like I used to, with no feeling of regret or shame. It is just me, the music and the blank paper in front of me, having a chat like good old friends. It is me and my old self partaking in a tête-à-tête while looking at each other with eyes full of wonder and surprise, as if we could not remember the reason why we could possibly stop talking. But I remembered. It usually happens when your bubble bursts. It happens to all of us sooner or later, at different times and under different circumstances like when you go to university or when you graduate or when you are forty and heartbroken sitting alone on a bench at night wondering if the human body is really capable of enduring all the pain you are feeling.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The bubble bursts like a big unexpected firework in the sky. It is intense and rapid and does not give you the time you need to comprehend its beauty or ugliness. The bubble used to protect you by distancing you from taking responsibility for your own actions. Any bad thing that happened to you could be blamed on a parent, a teacher, a friend, a rude person in the metro – on anyone but yourself. Then a day comes when a sudden moment of epiphany hits you: You are responsible for what happens to you from now on. And oh man, it hurts. All your flaws start taking shape in the form of sleepless nights and restless days, and they only blame a specific person: You.

It is 02:11 am, and I start remembering my carefree days of running around, not trying to become anything, as by doing it, I was just becoming it without overthinking about it. And I think that is what I am missing from my current life: doing something without thinking of doing it a hundred times beforehand.

That childish spontaneity of kicking the ball recklessly, then searching for it for thirty minutes in a muddy field without any feeling of regret or worry that you are losing time! Or that you will surely be needing a shower after, but rather with the pure acceptance of the fact that at the end of the day, you just kicked a bloody ball. There is no need to overthink it.

It is 02:14 am, and I start a part of who I used to be before I started working towards becoming someone. The unsolidified identity of childhood, the endless hours of playing invented games in the neighborhood. The walk in the old town with friends under the blue sky. And the thing is, I do not miss the activities I used to do, I just envy the carefree attitude that was like a delicious white cloud above my head, preventing the hot sun from burning my mind. But then life happens, you hurt yourself, or you get hurt by someone. You become more and more focused on what you think rather than in the process of engaging and connecting with the outer world. You laugh a bit less. You try to become more of who you would like to be, a stronger, self-conscious, and responsible person, and forgetting that some parts of who you used to be had some value too.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It is 02:21 am, and I am aware that the process of becoming is complex and challenging, but it is indeed worth it. I just have to remind myself that I need to have a chat with the teenager, the child, the past self inside me, and stop avoiding her. She has the advice to give me that my current life is unable to offer.

It is 02:34, 'Sóley – I'll Drown' is playing, overwhelming me with memories and a sweet feeling of escapism due to the song's dreamlike, nostalgic quality. A gentle reminder that we should befriend our past, understand, and learn from it, as it can teach you what no book can: how you used to be before the wrath of gods reached you."

Written by Aleksandra Krstic.

It inspired me and made me think about the transience of life and our purpose to be here on this planet.

I hope it does the same for you...

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 20

Inspiration increased as I learned that Trump stops financing WHO!

To conform or to confront? That is the question!

That is the question for all our activities as humans!

Trump decided to try to confront the deep state.

But before that, just some short history hints.

Medici bank was established in 1397. In 1531 New Exchange opened in Antwerp. Bank of Amsterdam was founded in 1609.

1666 Money changers went from Holland to London, where they re-established in the City of London after the now famous, Great Fire.

1694 was the year the Bank of England was founded.

That is approximately when the British pound slowly started to overtake the Dutch guilder to become a world reserve currency in the 19th Century. In 1816 England made gold a value benchmark, and American Congress passed a bill permitting another privately owned central bank called "The Second Bank of the United States."

1818 was the issue of the first Government bond for Prussian loan by the house of Rothschild.

From then onward, the British pound is in the first five reserve currencies.

Geography was next to enhance currency status.

In 1904 there is a "The Geographical Pivot of History" of Halford John Mackinder submitted to the Royal Geographical Society.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To make it simple and leave you to investigate further as there is plenty of quarantine time, Mr. Mackinder advocated that:

“Who rules East Europe commands the Heartland;

who rules the Heartland commands the World-Island;

who rules the World-Island commands the world.”

There were many attempts even before 1904 to conquer Russia and its wast lands. Till today there are geopoliticians “crying” for that.

When it was impossible to capture it from outside, the fifth column strategy was organized and implemented. German intelligence being sold to British intelligence by one Mr. Alexander Israel Helpland (Parvus) (1867-1924), called “The merchant of revolution,” allowed

the train carried Lenin (Vladimir Ilic Ulianov) from Switzerland to Russia through Germany, to pass without any control.

No controls. Lenin had a brother Alexandr Ulyanov who tried to assassinate Car Alexander III (Romanov) of Russia, the son of Alexander II (Romanov).

It is little known that Imperator of all Russia Alexander II Romanov sent in 1863 a navy squadron to the USA port of New York to help President Lincoln prevent the British navy from giving a hand to Confederacy forces.

“Russia desires above all the maintenance of the American Union as one indivisible nation,” Foreign Minister Alexander Gorchakov wrote to Bayard Taylor who was in 1862 secretary of the U.S. embassy in St. Petersburg.

It was Lenin who ordered the assassination of Car Nikolas II Romanov and his whole family on 17/7/1918.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

One Peter Kropotkin, the author of the highly degraded book in the west called *The Mutual Aid*, said about Lenin: " Lenin is not comparable to any revolutionary figure in history: Revolutionary have had some ideals. Lenin has none."

As Russia was incorporated in the Soviet Union, there was room for developing organizations and institutes to become policymakers and controllers of any elected president or government. Just a small digression that Napoleon was the product of the first "institutes" made after the French Revolution.

So under the famous but not widely known "Colonel" House, Council for Foreign Relations came into existence in the USA and the Institute for foreign relations, the famous Chapman House in London.

Time was passing, games were played, people were born, and people were gone.

Then the Second World war came, and things became much more severe due to nuclear weapons discovery and use. Mr. Truman will stay in the history of humankind as men who ordered the use of the two first atomic bombs.

Then the Chinese uprising that started in 1911 in, surprisingly, Wuchang when the Qing Empire fell. And, again, surprisingly, the same place Wuchang was the center of the "cultural revolution" under Mao Zedong and currently is a hub for many air and river transports.

Regarding Iran, today, the virus began to spread from the city of Qum – the holy city of Shiites, the spiritual and administrative capital, and a place located close to the nuclear facilities.

As regards Russia, president Putin made significant changes in the government in January this year, before the virus outbreak, thus protecting Russia against the groups from within. The same was going to happen in China, but the outbreak of the virus postponed planed 3-5 of March parliamentary meetings.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Then we have the USA and President Trump, who organized seven million new jobs and reduced unemployment in three years. Suddenly the crisis caused by the virus gave Trump again 4 million unemployed.

Not to mention Oxford University research of 24/3/2020 about the possibility that fewer than one in a thousand people were infected and that majority developed mild symptoms or none. Immediately after Imperial College published research, which is particularly interesting.

Namely, as reported by Business insider, 27/3/2020 that “Without intense government intervention, the novel coronavirus could infect 7 billion people and kill 40 million this year, according to a new report from researchers at the Imperial College of London.”

Furthermore, as fear is here, then comes the disclaimer (again quote from Business Insider article 27/3/2020)

“The report, according to co-author Charles Whittaker, is meant to project the impact of COVID-19, the disease caused by the coronavirus. The projections are not an inevitability, he said.

“The results we present in this paper are not predictions of what will [necessarily] happen,” Whittaker told BBC NewsHour on Friday morning. “Instead, what we’re trying to do is illustrate the magnitude of the problem and the benefits of acting quickly.”

The report has not been published in a scientific journal nor peer-reviewed. Nearly four dozen researchers from the Imperial College COVID-19 Response Team and the WHO Collaborating Center for Infectious Disease Modeling are co-authors.”

Following the above, you had telephone conversations between Mr. President Trump and Mr. President Xi, and Mr. President Putin.

You also had a hospital ship USNS Comfort, called by Mr. President Trump, “a 70,000-ton message of hope and solidarity,” docking at New York on 2/4/2020. plus

Quarantine diaries and beyond

At the same time, repeating history, Russian planes were delivering help to the USA!

In Italy and Serbia, Russia sent teams of Biological warfare doctors and specialists to get to know virus or viruses better. That is absolutely great news! Comprehend?

At the same time, China is sending aid everywhere.

Interestingly enough, they are joined by the Children's Health Defence organization Chaired by Robert F. Kenedy, with an article about "Globalist Vaccine Agenda," and Mr. President Trump's decision to stop founding WHO. WHO being World Health Organisation.

When Mr. President Trump announced his decision, those on the losing side reacted. Apparently, it is highly irritable to have a no specialist, non-epidemiologist, non-doctor to use WHO and give instructions to the whole of a planet Earth just because he has billions and interest in vaccines! The same person said that the population of the Earth needs to be reduced.

If there is some common sense left on this planet, then that is not acceptable.

The hints are here, and natural history is available. You can go further and investigate.

Recommended are two old books!

One is Anglo American Establishment

The other is again mentioned, Tragedy and Hope

The writer is late Professor Carroll Quigley, who said:

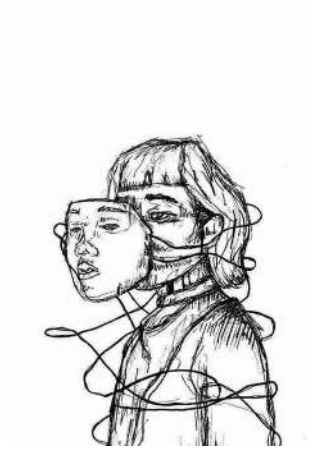
"We are living in a very dangerous age in which insatiably greedy men are prepared to sacrifice anybody's health and tranquility to satisfy their own insatiable greed for money and power."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Professor Quigley passed away on 3/1/1977. Today is 15/4/2020

Names changed; the concept is the same!

Shall we conform, or shall we confront? That is the question!



Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 21

Morning Coffee always goes with nice, fresh water! Water! Simple.

Are we drinking water or oil?

No, it is not an environmentalist thought.

It is all about oil. Water could wait then!

It is about the commodity that gave an advance to our civilization but, at the same time, took more lives than all coronas together.

Fighting and fighting and again fighting! Brake even price for one loss for another one.

Calm down, people! What greed for money, to be used for power as a protection for that same money!

What will you do with all this oil when there will be no people to use it!As Daniel Yergin, in his unique, fantastic book" The Prize-The epic quest for oil and power," stated," There was a matter of the missing \$526.08."

The oil business started with curiosity, became a necessity, transferred to greed. It was an unpaid amount towards one chemist who researched the use of so-called "rock oil." From there on, many things have happened that shaped lives of many of us.

I read the book in 1994, and again another four times with not countable moments when going back to read some parts to refresh my mind on how the world works! When I understood I would become too much of the Romantic, I was going back to this precious, beautifully written book to take me down to the Earth and inspire me to do some business deals needed for the men to survive.

He mentioned one Medvedev in three pages and Nikola Tesla only in two out of more than 700 pages.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

But, at the time of writing, Medvedev was more valuable than Nikola Tesla, wasn't he?

From this perspective, with or without a virus, with or without social distancing, with or without masks and gloves, or better without vaccines financed by declared euphemists, it is disappointing to see how disorder and somehow hidden hate prevails over the goodness of men!

It could be because of Nikola Tesla's innate feeling and struggle for FREE energy FOR ALL!

If this is "eccentric," then it is great to be judged and called "eccentric."

So instead of the second book of the above gentleman, I strongly recommend the book of Jhon J. O'Neill, "Prodigal Genius: The Life of Nikola Tesla." It looks incredible that you can not get a kindle edition!

So instead of oil and 500 000 000 000 \$ (wooooow) reserves in here and in there, below you will find a couple of lines about Nikola Tesla with one small curiosity involving the uncle of President Trump.

"I am working for the future," Nikola said!

He also knew the system.

He knew the people from the deep inside of the system. He knew that greed could cost us our existence, and he never revealed how his weapons could be made. He had so-called "open vacuum tubes," He produced vacuum using tubes geometry combined with electromagnetic fields making cars running without any fuel. To repeat- Without any fuel. It looks like he was playing with nature, and as he had an exceptional tuned attitude towards it, nature let him understand its mechanisms knowing that Nikola would never "sell" that trust. To repeat, he probed in 1931 radiant energy car (Radiant energy is an energy that travels by waves or particles, particularly electromagnetic radiation) with no fuel and using tubes as converters of the power of vibration.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Another curiosity is that the younger brother of the father of Mr. Donald Trump, Mr. John G. Trump was the first to visit Nikola Tesla's hotel room and take documents.

He was the head of research at MIT(Massachusetts Institute of Technology). After examining Tesla Papers taken from his hotel suite after his death 7th of January 1943, there was no evidence except rumors that Tesla actually developed a "Deathray" particle beam weapon. To believe or not to believe that is the question, especially when you find out in newly declassified FBI Tesla files that the FBI was not in charge of collecting and examining Tesla documents. Army was.

Today while experiencing quarantine and social distancing, many of us think how nice it is for the Earth to recover from the "abusive" human species. They omit to notice that our human species are acting like a minority wanting to get rid of the majority by reducing us to the maximum one billion, with the above number being negotiable. Do not let the mind be captured by manipulation and fear.

Quarantine is not easy but is an opportunity, not to continue sleepwalking as some would be delighted if we do, but to awake and surprise them all!

With those thoughts sleep is sweet!

See you tomorrow my dear paper!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 22

What times we live in! Planed or not, I do not know for sure, but definitely unique! I do have great trust in my intuition which is saying that this all was planed and it was waiting the right moment to start. As many times till now and as many times from now, one is certain! Especially in quarantine and social distancing! What a stupid thing that is! But as it is here, we need to cope with it!

What is certain is that one word will hit you at moments of memories! The word and, more importantly, the feeling, chemical reaction, which produces goosebumps, will swing at you! That of LOVE!

Quarantine is, or at least it should be, the time for taking stock of life and the time for memories! Those that left scars and those that left joy! I thought if joy is connected with some injuries? We get used to happiness, and when it is gone, some of the wounds appear. Then we befriend wounds, maybe out of fear not to let them become scars! Some become scars, and still, we befriend them having concerns that if we left them as they are, it would affect our future well being.

And we proceed with our life quest for more happiness, love, all for trying to find out, consciously or not, the purpose of our existence.

Further, when we think that love is gone, we get stuck with thoughts that it will not enter our life again. And when it comes, very often, unexpectedly like the summer rain, we get still stuck, suspicious, doubting what to do and how to proceed.

But love is one! Every next is the continuation of the previous one!

Love does not disappear! We disappear from it! For some moments.

Love is always inside of us! Get it out!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

What is enough? It is another question bothering me at this quarantine time.

More of more? And then another more of the more to more?

What is enough?

Not to settle. To proceed with the soul being the leader.

Non-material should never be enough! The material should have limits.

Common sense says that material limits unleash non-material unlimited energy!

So to be fulfilled, material limits should be set and non-material unset!

All is up to us as we are the governors of our soul!

However, if it comes to one teddy bear slightly over 50 years old, the material is connected to non-material, as it awakes memories!

Namely, a friend of mine shared the story of the teddy bear she got as a present for her first birthday.

"I got my first teddy bear for that birthday, with a pink ribbon, always was my favorite one. When I was about ten years old, my mother gave it to my younger cousin without asking me. I was so angry, it was my teddy from Cyprus! A few years later, I took it back, also without asking. It was my teddy in the first place. Still have it, of course."

So when a material is connected with memories, there should not be limits!

Love, memories, what is enough, material and non-material as all the things in our life consume one ingredient that has limits connected with our existence. Simply time! Consume your time in the best way that makes you fulfilled, happy! As the time is at the end, life!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

About time and about life, I will always write, think, talk! Inspirations for Quarantine days!

In the meantime, do something new! Do something you did not have the time or desire to do. As one of my dear lady friends, an accountant by profession started to paint actual paintings in the common areas of the building she lives in. It will stay behind, reminding us of the quarantine time and all this mess made by our fellow human beings.

Are they really human beings?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 23

As we are in quarantine world is changing. People are organizing what they can. Those who want this world clean of that 1% who want to control another 99% are trying to pick up the pieces and thinking about different models for keeping things in order.

Before models, let's talk about the scheme, which is starting to unravel!

Here are some extracts from the article by Tony Cartalucci, "The Massive Covid-19 Hoax," published at <http://www.globalresearch.ca>

"Another study conducted in the United States by Stanford University found the infection rate was likely 50-85 times higher than reported – meaning the death rate was astronomically lower than reported at around 0.2% to as low as 0.12% – not the 3-4% claimed by the World Health Organization.

In other words – Covid-19 is no more dangerous or deadly than the annual flu. But it has been hyped as such by Western politicians, the Western corporate media, and even international institutions like WHO – a deliberate deception accompanied by coordinated theater including government briefings with reporters comically spaced out in "fear" of contracting Covid-19."

Professor Ioannides of Stanford University explained the model in many interviews!

Then there is Robert F. Kennedy Junior, who launched a petition demanding investigation about the depopulation agenda of one who thinks that is keeping the gates of humanity. Gatekeeper? No way! Gatekeepers do not advertise themselves!

Are we taken quietly towards awakening?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Let's see what models are here now. Models can change, but methods will stay! So from models, try to distinguish the methods!

Status Quo

Such a beautiful model where nothing changes dramatically, people who sucked dry others continue doing so with even more zeal. Definitely, there will be a tendency to divide people and spy on one another using such a "human" way like "Neighbourhood Observers," who will be getting some crumbs as thank you from the status quo wishers! Always one eye will be watching you! It could become one-eyed following the blind while taking time for awaking.

There are places in this world that raised the income of prosecutors now! Using all this mess we are facing, prosecutors' income substantially increased. Preparations are made. Incentives are given. Better? As always, time will show.

Status Not Quo

Here the game could become an interesting one.

Just programmed somewhere, society starts to react.

To react to all the injustice that bothered people all these years who did not want to respond in mass as they had better things to do. They, we, liked the water temperature. Now the reaction might be the only thing left for the people to do.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

There is a strong possibility that a movement like yellow vests started in France will renew their presence and increase numbers. But it could also disappear for something new! Whatever there will be no leader! So it will not be easy to get to them. That is what might happen with Status Not Quo. Some demonstrations will go on, which could be the beginning of other changes when things get more severe, and we are cleansed of minorities (oligarchs) obsessed with the ruling. It was always the question of how can someone give instructions on what to do and how to behave only because it has loads of money? Non-elected, not appointed! Nothing! Come on! All only based on fear mongering!

The status- unbearable lightness of being to use the title of famous Milan Kundera book

Unbearable is a dangerous word. When it becomes intolerable, extremes happen.

But this can also be programmed. Here minority can infiltrate the majority using even the name of the majority to carry the plan of a minority.

Then a minority gets the majority who just want to be left in peace to live the life on this Earth!

And they present the unbearable concept look like high ideals and then start making camps for people to visit occasionally. Just to be reminded who is in charge. Attempts are made for authorities to "visit" houses of all of us for "public good." Always for "public good" as it is what was in the portfolio of such "human" oriented people.

A little bit of history is attached!

By the way, the first ideological, "re-educational camps," were made after the Bolshevik revolution as early as March 1918 near Ladoga lake near St. Petersburg.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

In August 1918 that who was called Lenin and which Kropotkin, the author of "Mutual Aid" and supporter of real Darwin, characterized by his quote that "Lenin is not comparable to any revolutionary figure in history. Revolutionaries have had ideals. Lenin has none," sent following instruction(Source Wikipedia):

"On August 11, 1918, Lenin instructed the following action:

"Comrades! The insurrection of five kulak districts should be pitilessly suppressed. The interests of the whole revolution require this because 'the last decisive battle' with the kulaks is now underway everywhere. An example must be demonstrated.

Hang (absolutely hang, in full view of the people) no fewer than one hundred known kulaks, filthy rich men, bloodsuckers.

Publish their names.

Seize all grain from them.

Designate hostages – in accordance with yesterday's telegram.

Do it in such a fashion that for hundreds of verst around the people see, tremble, know, shout: "strangling (is done) and will continue for the bloodsucking kulaks".

Telegraph the receipt and the implementation. Yours, Lenin.

P.S. Use your toughest people for this."

On August 17, 1918, the assassination of Petrograd Cheka leader Moisei Uritsky by Leonid Kannegisser happened. Moisei Uritsky was Cheka(Forerunner of KGB) chief from March 10, 1918 – August 17, 1918. This man was working together with Israel Lazarevich Gelfand or Alexander Pravus Helphand(this Helphand is a beautifully attached nickname, British are capable of giving to their essential person).

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Israel Pravus organized that train having Lenin and the group go without any disturbance from Switzerland to Russia through Germany!

Moisei and Israel were working together from 1905, sending agents to infiltrate the Tsarist regime.

And Mr. Israel Lazarevich Gelfand or Alexander Pravus Helphand is known as "Merchant of Revolution," which is the book's title written about him by Zbynek Anthony Bohuslav Zeman and W.B. Scharlau in 1965.

I do not know if Zeman is related to the Czech president Zeman. But it is an interesting coincidence.

Second World War followed with the minority using the majority more and more and more. Till today?

What will the future bring one quarantine diary cannot project. However, let's repeat it! It started!

The scheme begins to unravel! It is a process, not with good intentions and it will take time! But it started to become an engine of awakening and significant change!

Well after being awake for quite some time today, the time has come to go for a sleep with digested thoughts. It will be the state of awaken sleep! If there will be some dreams coming, I will remember them when in this mode!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 24

Another day. It was a good sleep. I had a dream about her. About those seven minutes again! Here is what has happened and how the dream was.

Once upon a time, there were you and I. Moments to remember as at least I thought; they will not again be able to assemble. Not in a couple of reincarnations!

Those moments you wanted to last forever having also feared that they would disappear. That is why you arranged to take the above photo you designed. Work of art is always coming from a beautiful soul. Beautiful and authentic soul like yours. And love! Love! Naked love!

Years have passed. We tried to suppress feelings, to proceed with lives and new experiences.

We tried to find different explanations. But explanations are unnecessary. You understand that after some time. It is like obtaining experience by extended circle walk. No need to explain anything to anyone. But it is nice to remember. Pain or no pain, remembrance is a healer. It awakes memories and produces a sweet smile, in me at least.

Absolutely that it is. Energy is there. Reflects, as eye rays show if clean is the soul.

And after some years, those moments were reborn. Just for a few minutes. Those seven minutes and three songs. Seven minutes of eternity! Oh yes! Even that we are mistaken to measure feelings that last for eternity! To count them in minutes!? Well no! I did not measure it till it lasted! But after when it was finished. To somehow store them in my heart and soul and to be with me till I last.

Usually, when the magic is gone, you start remembering the time and how many minutes, hours, days it lasted. Seven minutes! Seven minutes of eternity. But the time is not crucial. Time flows. What is vital is to remember feelings and live them again when thinking of those moments.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Not judging. Just feeling! And some words! This is why I write these words. To stay as a reminder of those seven minutes of eternity. If it happens again, then more of the eternity will be ready to give it a hug!

All is in the stars, as some wiser ancestors were saying. Look at stars! There might be me from another part of the world, still alive, flying and passing by and winking to you. It is a thought from an immortal poem of Serbian poet Mika Antic, but here in this story, we are all alive! Very alive and breathing.

Ordinary is that breathing?! Or is it extraordinary?

One is learned! Should not bother with the time. Instead, we should live making every period eternity. The eternity of creativity leaving deeds to generations to come, the eternity of goodness, humanity, love, passion, respect, and anything else that makes us and around us deeply happy and healthy. Like those three songs letting magic dance. As magic is timeless. Magic makes time, not vice-versa.

So we heard, together, three songs with words describing a state of the souls. Our souls. Dreams and reality and sorrow and decisiveness. Connected we were again... For seven minutes of eternity.

Some words lose their power when actually pronounced, said one poet, Magic words. Those were in the air, in the ether, embracing every part of our being.

Even that we communicate not, even that you are, for someone else hot, even that I have another person in my life; we have managed to stay quiet. To stand still! And be quiet. Quietness does let us feel more intense. Deep... And we have done all in that seven minutes of eternity.

As usual, you turned your back at me, and I could not see your face. But I could feel the soul, the heart, and the brain. All of it. You gave some time to us, to you. You gave seven minutes and three songs. Eternity emanated suddenly, we found out, like in the game "blinds man buff" where you do not see, but you are in a way forced to feel. Then the choice is yours to stay or to go! And you stayed, and I stayed.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

For seven minutes of eternity. ...Here I discovered that purpose of life can be a constant creation of eternity!

Then I woke up and had all the energy to survive another day and prepare to share my thoughts with you. You? Yes, you, whoever you might be in that seven minutes of eternity!



Your Page

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 25

These quarantine days are the days when we settle life accounts and prepare for something new that will come when all this is finished.

In that process, a diary is a meaningful tool in expressing thoughts about a wide variety of feelings, including current life issues.

Diaries are also for memories. Those who made our life more exciting and shaped it influenced it without our understanding, at the time, how that happened.

From my first day in primary school, I was writing something. When education was substantial, not in the number of pages but in the information given to us to become good people, we were encouraged by parents and teachers to keep the diary. And the majority of us have done it in different forms. I remember that we kept the journal and glued the famous paintings with a short explanation about each picture! That is how the taste for beauty is created together with shaping the brain towards common sense and expressing, not suppressing the feelings.

That diary is long gone, but I remember a couple of lines. To be precise, I remember the feelings being pure and innocent. In my first four years in primary school, I was in love with Andriana. She had a twin sister called Alexandra. They were dizygotic twins, meaning that they did not look like real twins as each twin developed from a separate egg, and each egg was fertilized by its own sperm. When you are interested in someone or something, you learn fast!

We were the same age, and our classrooms were one next to another. I was stunned by her beauty! Long blondish hair, tall, open green towards turquoise eyes with a proud, curious, but humble look. After, I found out that she was looking like Grace Kelly! In vain, I tried and tried to provoke her interest. She liked sports, and since I was one of the fastest, if not the fastest, in my generation, I noticed that she was observing me from a distance! She was feeling that I radiated energy towards her! Right, I did!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

So we were looking at each other, me with greater interest, her with a calm but firm interest, not giving me a chance to come as close as I wanted. Platonic, pure platonic feelings.

After three years passed, somehow, my feelings instead to decrease increased to the level that I needed to react not to face qualm in the future for not expressing my pure emotion.

I found the strength to express my love to her! It happened like in the Netflix movie "Crazy Stupid Love"! However, instead of "Jesica," I went to her classroom and shouted towards her with full lungs, "Andriana, I love you!"

She got astonished and immediately went under the table! My God, I was red in all parts of my body, realizing how stupid I behaved! But it has been done, and I never regret it! We did not have any relation, but I know, through her sister Alexandra that she secretly had an interest in me.

She didn't give me her photos as a present when I was changing school as Jesica gave to Robbie Weaver, but we definitely stayed in one another memory, never to be forgotten. And as you see, it is here now as a memory for humble, human, spiritual love only humans can express!

Did we forget what humble, human, spiritual love is?

NOOOOO! We did not! We might temporarily store it in some corner of our soul, but, for all to be very sure, we will awake it and not forget.

That brought to my mind one great poet of Serbian origin, who, as they say, killed himself.

His name was Branko Miljkovic. Famous for his poem "In vain I wake her."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Some time ago I had a talk about what is more important than love? That is the question we in our civilization ask ourselves and others many times. We see love as a universal feeling not measurable by anything. So how comes that something can be more important than love?! And then it came as pure magic! A simple, passionate French kiss. The kiss is like an anteroom for love and has the power to awaken you, giving you the awareness that pure love is possible, boosting your love for love and life.

I was thinking, maybe childishly, but genuinely, that if poets who took their life like Yesenin, Mayakovsky, Miljkovic had experienced the pure French, passionate kiss, they would decide to walk the roads of our Earth longer!

However, Branko joined Yesenin, who committed suicide (so they say), and another of his favorite poets, Vladimir Mayakovsky, whom he translated to the Serbian language, who also committed suicide (so they confirmed).

Who was Branko Miljkovic?

He was born 29th of January 1934 and died in the night between 12/13th of February 1961. He was 27 years old.

He wrote an epitaph in his collection ORIGIN OF HOPE !!!! which says

"Killed by a too powerful word."

Many are analyzing who, why, how, and what happened, trying to define Branko Miljkovic among other magicians of our "modern" world, forgetting the statement of Oscar Wilde that "to define is to limit."

Branko was translating passion into words!

PASSION!

Passion is the ingredient fighting all kinds of depressions, but if not used in the proper dosage can even kill you! It is our choice.

Branko Miljkovic had PASSION in all he was doing!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

When drunk, he showed, apart from being aggressive, that he was again VERY PASSIONATE!

Here is a story. After a few drinks, Branko started shouting in the pub full of people:" We demand freedom for our whorehouses! You dirty little communists have taken away our whorehouses! We want freedom! Who will have the courage to fight me, you cowards?!"

His famous poem "In Vain I Wake Her," he wrote, as they say, when he visited a neighbor's house in his hometown of Nis and saw a picture of his friend's dead sister. Instantly he fell in love with the dead girl and wrote the most admirable verses in her honor. It was a victory over poet and life, as he said.

It looks like that we keep feelings inside of us, awaiting the right moment to erupt as an earthquake, having lava, that tremendous lava translated to words and presented to the world. This is how this poem was born. And definitely many others.

Here is the whole poem for you to enjoy in these quarantine days!

In Vain I Wake Her

"I wake her for the sun that explains itself in plants.

For sky stretched between the fingers

I wake her for words that burn my throat.

I love her with my ears.

End of the world should be reached, and drops of dew found in grass.

I wake her for some distant things that look like these here,

For people who, without forehead or name, go along the street,

For anonymous words, for squares, I wake her,

Quarantine diaries and beyond

For manufactured landscapes of public parks.

I wake her for this planet of ours which may become a mine In bloodshed sky.

For smiles in stones, friends fallen asleep between two battles

When the sky was no longer a big birdcage but An airport

My love full of others is a part of dawn,

I wake her for the dawn, for love, for myself, for others,

I wake her, even if it is more in vain than to call a bird.

That landed forever

She must have said: let him look for me and see that I am gone.

That woman with the hands of a child that I love

That child fallen asleep with tears still not wiped, which I wake In vain

in vain in vain In vain

I wake her

For she will wake up different and new

In vain, I wake her

For her mouth will not be able to tell.

In vain, I wake her

You know the water runs through but says nothing.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

In vain, I wake her

A lost name should be promised someone's face in sand.

If this is not so

Cut off my arms and turn me into stone."

Translated by Milanović, Aleksandra

Uh! Emotional and very passionate!

In his letter to a friend, which you will enjoy reading below, he presented us with more PASSION! And desire and love! That is the purpose of our life! This is what we are living for!

As Robin Williams said," Medicine, law, business, engineering are noble pursuits and necessary to sustain life. But poetry, beauty, romance, love, these are what we stay alive for."

Addition can be made mentioning French kiss also!

And the letter goes...

"Dear friend, I don't know why, but I want to explain to you the essence of my failure from which I shall never again recuperate.

First of all, you must know that my misery is not some simple love ache. Or rather, it is, if we understand my love as Eros in Espinoza's sense.

That woman wasn't merely my lover. She was the first and foremost need of my soul. She was also my spiritual protector and my shelter. She was my protective shield from the metaphysical frost. Without Her, I am directly and wholly exposed to the nonsense of the Universe and the night.

My loneliness is now absolute.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

There is no realm of pure meaning and poetry for me anymore. My poems want my head now. There is no one to reconcile me with them anymore. She was the only one who knew how. Only, she didn't know that she did. With her, the most dangerous thoughts would turn into beautiful and harmless metaphors. Now, all that is raging and mercilessly charging at me. If only I could run away from what I said! I live in terrible fear. I fear to speak, to write. Each word could be the death of me. Most of the poems that I wrote, I wrote before I loved Her, but only with Her, have I become the poet, that is, the one who is not affected by what he sings about, the one who has a privileged position regarding what he says. My poetry is losing every meaning now and turning into my worst enemy. Maybe I would have become a real poet if that wonderful woman had stayed with me. This way, I am the one who played with fire and burned to ashes. Defeat can not be a triumph, no matter how grand it is. By losing Her, I lost both my strength and my gift. I can not write anymore. There is only misery left that can not create anything but more misery.

Do you remember, dear friend, that I wrote the verse : "One unhappy man can not be a poet."

Only now do I see how true that is. I will try to live on, though I am dead more than all the dead combined. This terrible suffering is the last piece of humanity in me. If I outlive it, don't expect anything good from me. But I don't think I will.

Wishing you all the best.

Branko

P.S. If you wish to write to me, write about Her. Anything. Not in reference with me. What does she eat, if she's sleeping well if she's having a cold etc.; You could know all this. Every detail about her is priceless to me. If I stop thinking about Her, I will start thinking about death. It is midnight. Goodbye. Branko"

(Translated by Aleksandra Milanović)

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Passion, pain, love!!!!

Is it worth dying for? Well, I do think that it is definitely worth living for! And be patient as it takes time to discover, build and digest all! And love, and passion and pain! And kiss! Or "just" simple hug!

Night approached and after a telephone call with my dear friend, I was relaxed as I woke her and feelings. It was not in vain.

Life goes on... with late night thoughts about pain and sorrow! Sorrow has its magic because it posses unbearable fulness I felt!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 26

Yesterday was a day we got much new information about China, the USA, Russia, the UK, Italy, Germany, France, and, of course, Trump.

Today, which is more interesting, you can find below the exchange of thoughts with my Italian friend!

Further, the day has been spiced with specialist reports about the economy, virus laboratory in Wuhan giving us just beyond comprehension report about games played by scientists there, and following with stories about situations in human rights playground!

I use the word playground as it is honestly at a distance of common sense to master why it is necessary to close the parks, forbidding people to walk by keeping the gap of 2 meters or 6.5 feet between themselves. Parks closed, pavements open! It does not make sense at all! It is only another brick in the wall of completing the thought that those deciding for us want us paralyzed and long-term crippled! Maybe the appearance of AI(artificial intelligence) has reduced the benefit of humans as workers, and someone decided to trim us!

You can show that you care if you open beaches and parks and waterfalls! All the places where negative ions are at vast supply! YES! NEGATIVE IONS! But do they genuinely care about people? Those who like to govern? If yes, then open sites where NEGATIVE IONS can help people! Distance will be followed, be sure! You can find out about NEGATIVE IONS by yourself investigating! Or read Quarantine diaries-Day 5!

It will inspire you and maybe awake!

Is this corona so powerful to attack the common sense of humans? Does it have as much strength to produce the fear above any measures?

To use some common sense, the answer is no! Media does!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

There is no help someone else can provide you with avoiding fear-mongering media except for yourself! Just stop watching and start reading books!

It is still your choice and your decision! Also, it will be your decision and your choice to take or to take not any vaccine developed.

Fyodor Mikhailovich Dostoyevski said in his tremendous work, "The Brothers Karamazov," that "the mystery of human existence lies not in just staying alive, but in finding something to live for." Find that something! Try for that something to be spiritual!

It would be of spiritual importance to choose nonmaterial purposes, defining what would be enough to be happy and fulfilled!

It is the day I learned that in Italy, they talk about electronic bracelets to be introduced to some categories of older people over 65. That made my friend very depressed (he has some years to reach 65!), stating that he feels like a third-grade citizen in his own country with all the illegal immigrants being free to do as they wish on Italian soil. After exchanging ideas that it is necessary to find the strength to go on with life and fight for a better world to leave for future generations, I got a reply that all seems compromised as regards Italy.

"It is hard to have enough stamina to start again and again," my friend said to continue with the following words:

"Try to imagine that 20/50/100 of 60 plus Italians are declaring we do euthanasia because we feel we are an overload to our society. We declare intent thanking the Italian Prime Minister, Government, Parliament, Pope, European Parliament, Greta Thunberg, Trump, Xi Jinping, Putin, Merkel, Rutte....thank you all for what you gave us after a life of hard-working. Thank you for the fake dreams, fake rules, fake life...

Our greatest mistake was that we enjoyed a lot of bullshit presented to us!"

So true! Reminded me of the story about the frog!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

When you put the frog in the boiled water, it will jump out of it immediately! But if you put it in lukewarm water, it will swim with pleasure and will not notice that the pot is placed on fire as the warmth increases gradually. The frog will enjoy the heat so much until it has been cooked!

However, at the end of our conversation, my dear friend from Italy presented to me a photo of his external terrace windows he refreshed with new paint! That is the sign of an unbeatable human being's positivity and zeal to continue life! To live the life instead to give the pleasure to some to let our life live us!



Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 27

Again HER! My thoughts were going towards HER. Memories...

It was one night five years ago connected with any night and republished now at Night 27. There was a text above the heart biscuits: "there are some moments.... that you wish to hold forever." Well, they do! I can still feel the taste of those salted biscuits, the cafe's atmosphere, which is now a restaurant, our lips joying. I have the picture of her look at my hands and my look at her look. Than quietness. No need for words to spoil the moment! Then she took two salted biscuits, took a photo and wrote that no one could take it from us! It is there, it is here, it will stay. Just as she said. Forever. Those moments are with us, inside of us, stay with us. Whatever the outcome. They are there to make us a company at the times of quarantine, and not only! Then, when we are alone with ourselves! Thoughts can pass a million miles and come back. We do not need to travel. Thoughts travel for us. Imagine! And it happens. Well, a glass of wine can help. We are still free to express our opinions even after 1984 and Orwell; here is "Tonight" again. Hope you remember your memories!



I would add that even that moment did not last forever, the memories of those precious times we had together will stay in us forever.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

TONIGHT

Tonight I love you!

I feel, and write,

even poems for you

I create.

From clean soul

full of love!

I do not interpret!

Nothing to repeat

All genuine, new,

from deep in me;

said by words

felt by heart !

Naked as born

I love you tonight

I wrote these verses lying on the ground looking at her window while she was with another. Whatever the pain, love prevailed, and I was happy to write!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 28

His diary said: "April 4th, 1984!" April! It seems that April is a very famous month! And our hero wrote in his diary his THOUGHTS! "Thought crime is death," he said as they said for him to say. "April is the fourth month of the year! Is it still allowed to continue with the diary? Yes? Good! So April is an excellent fourth month of the year, and it looks like, is somehow connected to March! May 4th is also an exciting symbolic date connected somehow to April."

What the hell are you writing about? You might ask!

It is just a brief inspiration from the film 1984 about the book with the same title of one George Orwell.

Someone said," For those with eyes to see, coincidences are clad in shining light!"

Philosophy of good news came into life with the thought to sharpen awareness where it already existed, awake it there where it was sleeping, and boost it further where it already passed the honing process. Understanding that our mind is capable of activities outside official psychology's margin, which is paralyzed with many useless definitions based on statistics. Our mind contains all universe!

That is not new. It is just suppressed as we somehow got lost in the one-way street heading towards the wall.

You might disagree, it is normal, but I strongly think that the basics of the system of our civilization are made of human, humble, genuine concern for the goodness of people, even that there are, always, issues to address. Universal rights are recognized, thus allowing each man to try to feel free! And, it looks like in the process, the system was penetrated by the greed of minority-serving another less than a minority. Why do we all allow this to happen?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

That brings me to one colossal book called Philosophy of Freedom, written by Rudolf Steiner in 1894 and revised in 1918.

Quaranteen, or popularly called to use old, made new, expression, "Lock Down" for everybody to understand is generally a great opportunity.

Even with masks introduced, gloves also, social distancing, swimming in pairs only, and statistics from just as great intellectuals yet idiots in their specific fields, we got the opportunity to meet ourselves!

Such a beauty to experience self, the one we did not have time to meet, the one that we forgot that exists! Becoming free?!

However, all those statistics masters did not let us to be reminded that Josef Stalin said approximately: "It is not the people who vote that count, it's the people who count that count!"

So, who is guarding the guardians?

In his book "Philosophy of Freedom," Mr. Steiner takes us on the journey towards ourselves.

Talks about "free will" and motives behind it. Lectures (in 1894) that instead of different sciences trying to penetrate separate realms of human life, there "must be a knowledge," which seeks to synthesize the parts of each science taking man back to the "fullness of life"!

Our education system has changed from then onwards! From general knowledge towards the "specialized" one! You visit many specialists of any kind to find out that their understanding, awareness, and feelings about life are shortsighted and out of touch with common sense. Just empty.

In 1906 General Education Board of the USA, financed by the Rockefeller Foundation, issued the following statement:

Quarantine diaries and beyond

"In our dreams...people yield themselves with perfect docility to our molding hands. The present educational conventions [intellectual and character education] fade from our minds, and unhampered by tradition, we work our own good will upon a grateful and responsive folk. We shall not try to make these people or any of their children into philosophers or men of learning or men of science. We have not to raise up from among them authors, educators, poets, or men of letters. We shall not search for embryo great artists, painters, musicians, nor lawyers, doctors, preachers, politicians, statesmen, of whom we have ample supply. The task we set before ourselves is very simple...we will organize children...and teach them to do in a perfect way the things their fathers and mothers are doing in an imperfect way."

No need to comment.

This subject is so vast that quarantine diaries will continue to address it. However, let me share some of the thoughts of Mr.Steiner, a new "friend" of mine from 1894. I was excited that this book came to my site and that I read it.

Apart from statistics, there is a feeling we all think about, and that is love.

His opinion was that love depends on the mental picture we form. More romantic, it is becoming more blessed! Love is not the expression of "bare sexual instincts."

To continue, even though love makes us blind, the good qualities are making love actually to open eyes. Those good qualities can pass by us without notice. For those that grasped them, love is awakening their soul. "No mental picture, no love."

Whatever and however and ever, one is certain!

We can find anything outside of us only when we find that something inside of us.

The day of this diary is Day 28, one of the days of April 2020.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 29

Nearly a month in the quarantine.

I was thinking about people's reactions following lockdown. It is confirmed once again that we are never satisfied. However, if it was justified or not, we will find it after some time. What we have now is to follow the instructions and be patient until this is all finished. That is what we have, and those are the people we have, so the best option is to hope that they will somehow take us till the end. Never forget that they are the product of the educational system made by someone to take away general knowledge about the world we live in and implant the specific knowledge not concerned with the general well-being of humans. Louis Pasteur or Antonie Bechamp. The world always has options!

Vaccines or no vaccines? That is the question. But before that, if I remember well, Shakespeare started with "Something is rotten in the state of Denmark."

As there will be continuous talk about the quality of vaccines and the people behind them, we just need to use common sense. When you hear the word "depopulation," your inner bell starts ringing and hopefully awakens your senses. And sources to get informed are open. It looks like it is not possible to shut them down, and new tactics are introduced! Fill the internet with oceans of information to make it hard for already distributed and demoralized people to understand what is true and what is false!

People who are on one side will react. Their agents will start talking about the scientific approach and how science is all that matters. They will forget to let you think that the same science produced the atomic bomb and used the same energy to make electricity. They will omit to let you know about the experiments on children in Africa and the homeless also. What is essential is never to stop investigating. Never abandon reading as art is often, if not always, the place where the truth reveals itself. It will help you to "smell" the greed!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

So stay awake, stay curious, and stay observant! That is me encouraging myself!

Somehow I just can not let the word observant go! Two words "Stay Observant" Bob Dylan used when sending the message to the people after publishing his 17-minute song about the J.F.Kennedy on 28/3/2020 reflect precisely what we need to practice! March is just a preparation for April, which is a special month.

Extract from Bob Dylan Song

"Freedom, oh freedom

Freedom above me

I hate to tell you, mister, but only dead men are free

Send me some lovin', tell me no lies

Throw the gun in the gutter and walk on by

Wake up, little Suzie, let's go for a drive

Cross the Trinity River, let's keep hope alive

Turn the radio on, don't touch the dials

Parkland hospital, only six more miles."

"Wake up, little Suzie!"

After this, all ends, and we rise again, we can talk and discuss and find out how this has happened. Where it came from, and who are those responsible. It will happen.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The point is to repeat the questions and answers we get, as repetition is the mother of knowledge(Repetitio mater studiorum est), to stay focused and observant as we go back to the society to open slowly again.

There will be, as there always are, attempts to inject doubt, mistrust through the irony of so-called educated fellow human beings who see the others as a “basket of deplorables” and themselves as “exceptional.”

Just be aware.

Instead of complaints, we need to exercise togetherness, solidarity, compassion towards our fellow human beings. That is the best answer to all that might have other plans for us and this planet. Those that were and still are introducing “new” words in our vocabulary. It started with the word “PROGRESS” then it went to today’s modern one, “SUSTAINABILITY” connected with “DEPOPULATION,” and who knows, maybe with “LOCKDOWN” and “SOCIAL DISTANCING” also. Up to you to decide.

Get to know one gentleman who gave us the honor to live on this planet, and his name was Milutin Milankovic. He is not the product of western education? No exceptional? No. He was just one man who, as young, was lying on the ground counting the stars! And imaging! And after he left with us, “Cannons of the Earth Isolation” and “Milankovich Cycles.” Climate change? New business is rising! To transfer the wealth again. Robbers always have genius ideas!

Milankovic was ranked among fifteen top minds in the field of earth science by NASA in the edition “On the Shoulders of Giants.” Why did I mention Mr. Milutin? Well, first of all, because he was counting the stars!

How many of our children are doing that “non-exceptional” activity? How many of our children are encouraged to imagine instead of sweating in the classroom learning how to antagonize?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It starts with each one of us. And we begin with our children! No matter if the system is taking the time from us! Calm down and focus on your children! Communicate with them. Learn stories to tell them if you do not have your own. Let us try to leave to our children the world better than it is now.

Then, let us practice what we preach (*Facias ipse quod faciamus nobis suades*) as said in the beautiful ancient comedy *Asinaria*(the story about Donkeys) written in 195 BC by Titus Maccius Platus!

And do not forget to investigate the quotes that are now deep inside us without their whole meaning! Deceptions are everywhere. Go, probe deeper.

Like the famous one, “A Man is a Wolf to another Man” from the same comedy! However, the complete quote is more in-depth, and I leave you to think about it till the next quarantine diary day, number 30! I will think about it also, and again think!

“*Lupus est homohomini, non homo, quom qualis sit non novit*”

” A man is a Wolf to another man when he hasn't yet found out what he is like!”

Day 30

In now far 1990s, there was a significant shift in the world. The Soviet Union collapsed, the Warsaw pact ceased to exist, Germany was united even that Margaret Thatcher opposed it fiercely, but too late! The so-called "Cold War" finished with USA President George Bush declaring the win for the USA and its allies, mentioning not for the first time "New World Order," which over the years took more human lives than today's corona epidemic multiplied by 10/20/30?

I remember one article in the mid-eighties, which was not repeated anywhere after. At least, I did not recall seeing anything similar for a long time. So I decided to have that memory also in my diaries. Let it stay for the future. Near future when the destiny of another superpower will be at stake.

It was about Grigory Vladimirovich Andropov-Fyodorov, later known as Yuri Vladimirovich Andropov, who, at the time, was a Chairman of the Committee for State Security, short KGB. Namely, there is a legend that he ordered all residents of KGB in the world to reply to the following simple question: What will happen if the Soviet Union disintegrates and the Warsaw Pact is abolished?

I do not remember to detail the article; however, the reply of the majority of the residents, as legend says, I do.

If memory is still serving well, the reply was as simple as the question.

Nothing! The strategic interests of Russia will strengthen over time.

Overtime!

That is how the famous perestroika started!

The rest is known till 31/12/1999, when Mr. Vladimir Vladimirovic Putin was introduced to the highest office of the Russian Federation.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Russia started to rebuild itself.

So many stories were around having grave concern about how secure the weapons of disintegrating Soviet Union were and if there will be attempts to misuse it. All went well, nothing of it happened, and the world continued with "cold" antagonisms. Russia rebuilds itself, passing to another level. That of producing instead of importing many goods!

That left us with the so-called "winner" of the Cold War. The United States of America and its allies. Intoxicated by the success, without noticing that knife had two edges, the "New World Order" from being one excellent idea for advancing humanity became an acute disease. The disease is not cured with Bechamp's way of thinking but with Pasteur's way, introducing preparations to penetrate our body system.

That has happened as all the same things that happened in the history of our civilization happened! Because of pure, straightforward greed!

Greed is making our planet not sustainable! That is where sustainability needs to be firstly and foremostly applied! To cure GREED!

It is not a population! It is simple greed!

Because of greed, the USA "forgot" to transform itself.

That is now in the process! Those that understand and prepare will have an advantage.

It is painful, it will be painful, but it is necessary not because of America only! It is essential because of the future of this planet!

When asked if he will be running for president by Oprah in 1988, Donald J. Trump declared, "probably not if the country does not go to the real trouble." Year 1988!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Trouble it is, and it will be solved for better or for worse. We, all the people, hope it will be for the better! Then we will read history and be proud that we were living in such complex but challenging times!

One giant step forward is the joint statement of two Presidents, Mr. Trump and Mr. Putin Commemorating the 75th Anniversary of the Meeting on the Elbe during the last days of WW II.

Slowly the reforms are taking place, and it will include China and Mr. President Xi also. For the good of humanity and life on earth!

When you arm yourself with hope and positive thinking, your sleep is easy and deep, helping to rejuvenate, refresh your thoughts for the next day.

I feel that I will sleep again, with open eyes!
History is the teacher of life! We forget this simple quote!



Photo taken at Salamis Theatre Cyprus

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 31

Over the morning coffee, I went through photos taken some years ago. I spotted some I took when visiting Iasi in Romania and absolutely unique Theatre-Teatrul National" Vasile Alexandri."

I let my memories be transferred to the diary. To cheer me up!

My first live "encounter" with Vasile Alecsandri National Theatre has happened the night I arrived in Iasi.

It was Sunday. I came for the first time to Iasi, I remember. After checking into the hotel, I decided to drive around alone.

I took my rented car and started driving to learn the routes for next-day appointments and to feel a little bit of the Sunday night atmosphere of Iasi.

Further, I needed, definitely, to refresh, renew driving on the left side as my experience of more than twenty years is in driving on the opposite side with occasional exceptions, like this one. I was excited that I would see the city of Iasi for the first time.

My investigative drive started, and I took the road towards Palas moll. Shortly, I passed by the Theatre building.

First time!

And then instead of going to the moll, I went back and passed the Theatre a second time just to be sure that the building I was looking at, is The Theatre I saw in numerous photos before my trip. That it was. The road was taking me towards the mall. Still, I decided to turn, and then I passed the third time and decided to stop somewhere near and walk towards that so impressive building!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Feelings of respect, admiration, and God knows what else erupted from my inner self. Even now, when writing and refreshing memories, I get goosebumps when thinking about it! Perhaps it sounds kind of crazy; however, I felt that the building was trying to communicate with me. It was kind of watching my moves and mimic carefully, trying to learn what this intruder is looking for in the middle of the night!

Even immovable, or as per our perception immovable, this respectful edifice, opened in 1840, can somehow conquer the attention of passers-by, to outwit and thus to win them not as blind followers, or only admirers, but as active participants, which one realize when actually enters the building! That I can tell as I entered the building on coming Thursday when I booked two seats for the "VIZIT" play!

I must say that the standard and quality of the people I have met reflects absolutely the beauty, the history, the purpose of The Theatre!

The week started with one part of me concentrating and curiously preparing for Thursday's performance!

Monday morning approached fast and, somehow, I was overwhelmed by meeting new people and having work to do. Apart from the early morning investigative walk, I cornered the feelings for The Theatre, knowing that they would surface in the coming days.

I needed first to obtain reserved tickets and second to get Liliana's, the lady I met on the plane, confirmation of joining me.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Tuesday came fast, as it is usually happening when you have an amazingly great time. Early morning inquiring long walk through many Iasi neighborhoods, meeting people, talking, taking the tram, and taking pictures. I visited Copou Park and "met" Ioan Creanga and Victoria Micle. I made friends with great Mihai Eminescu. Somehow I had a feeling that I just missed the morning coffee they had between themselves! Their souls were mingling there! Tuesday was also the deadline for obtaining tickets for Thursday's performance at Vasile Alecsandru National Theatre of Iasi. Dressed as a jogger, I got to the office where tickets were sold. I asked for Mrs. Simona, even if I found her details on FB, and through that application, "met" her beautiful family as well.

She looked at me in a professional yet surprising way, but having a disarming smile, made me feel at ease.

To justify my appearance, apart from usual, thank you, nice to meet you, and looking forward to the performance, I mentioned that I know about the dress code and that my dressing as a jogger due to a long walk I have been doing that day. While obtaining precious tickets, I noticed Simona's second smile, which made me facilitate and proudly get out of the office, thinking that I would remember it for a long time.

Wednesday is not very important for my story except that Liliana confirmed that she is coming. In the end, that was the most important message!

I got confident that, even that I saw a performance in my native language and reread it in English to be prepared, I would have an exceptionally well-educated, eloquent lady to enrich the atmosphere.

Thursday came, and if I remember, as I do remember but just writing "if" to make it mystic in a kind, the day was sunny and a little windy and full of expectations! It is absolutely fascinating to have hopes and absolutely stunning to live it! Such amazing memories! In the end, we might need this lockdown! For a while. To reflect on our lives and our experiences to settle.

I will maybe disappoint you as I will not analyze the "VIZIT" performance in detail but focus on the atmosphere.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

I was waiting for my classy date to appear and was caught flatfooted by the beauty and elegance of Liliana. She was like a muse, inspiring me to feel more and now to remember and write these words. Maybe I should deduct the word muse and introduce the word angel! ANGEL.

Going inside of The Theatre is a ritual! Iasi Teatre is no exception!

The people attending were beautifully dressed, showing respect, had wide open curious yet humble eye expressions, and were ready to learn and enjoy! They all were awake, aware, attentive, mindful, bursting with admiration and proudness. Yet, as I said, they were active participants in the continuing history of "Vasile Aleksandru National Theatre Iasi"!

The ladies offering the program were awaiting us with a smile, again smile, so natural thing in Iasi and its Theatre that have set my standards very high for future experiences. There was Simona, and she gave Liliana and me the most beautiful, human, happy, satisfying smile!

The feeling I had was the one of entering another world! Another way of living, anticipating, understanding. Divine magnanimity!

Together with Liliana, we took our seats. As awaiting performance to start, I observed people trying to get further inspiration.

One detail stayed in my mind, and it is the beauty, love, respect couples have. Namely, I assume, husband and wife were exchanging seats between them two times as man was trying to help his lady partner see the stage better. Patiently with such remarkable tact, the man served his wife, which made me very emotional before the performance started!

And it happened! It started!

For two and a half hours, all of us attending were "hypnotized" with the power of play and its participants!

Strongly suggest you read the VIZIT of Friedrich Durrenmat as it has never aging issues concerning life values!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

I concentrated on actors' expression, tone of voice, grimace, movement, etc....

I was amazed by the professionalism, so real authentic acting, yet infused with deep human feelings, and have enjoyed every second, checking with Liliana my memory of the wording! And my mind was working!!!!

Not only the main actors Mihaela Arsenescu Werner and Emil Coseru, but all the other participants gave a unique tone, managing to transfer extraordinary feelings to the audience! From colleague actors, which, even without having a text to say, were participating so lively with their mimics, from Light Master, prompter, Technical Director, Art Director, Back Stage and Sound people, Decoration, Costume(The Costumes!!!!) designer, Makeup artists, Music, Graphics, Marketing, and Management, till the last but certainly not the least the Director Claudiu Goga, made us all feel the power of being human!

To learn that we exist and that we can make a difference!

This is what theatres are for.

After the Theatre, I had a memorable dinner with Liliana at Casa di Boltarece. Our night out finished in a romantic way passing from Copou park at midnight till Liliana's house in the early morning hours. Memories in the lockdown flourish. Missing those moments!



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Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 32

Self-motivation, self-preservation, self-reflecting, self all!

Lockdowns are made for us to forget that Mutual Aid is a factor of evolution? At least Kropotkin wrote a book about that. The same Kropotkin who got the label of anarchist, just to be avoided by most readers? Well those that are labeled are an interesting read! Try it!

As days pass, we are stuck with the necessity to stay home and do activities we did not have time for or were not in the mood to do.

But first, most of us had to overcome the fear planted by people who were authorities in their fields. I say "they were" because some of them resigned after passing to the majority of us their statistical models who did not have any touch with the reality. After that shock and like coming out of being drunk, we woke up and started thinking about other more essential things enabling us to live life! We found time to open to ourselves; we began to think with our own brain and heart. We engaged our soul in the whole process and started looking for the answers. We found out that we have the answers. However, we need compassion from somewhere. Not as a sign of weakness! On the contrary, it is a sign of togetherness! It is a sign that we are still human beings!

As we are programmed to run after money, and as the system made us believe that time is money, we forgot to stop and reflect. At least my wish is that we started to look at our faces in the mirror and ask ourselves some questions! Demand answers also!

One simple question would be: "What will happen if I do not do this?"

Quarantine diaries and beyond

That is how you could approach specialized knowledge and all the rules you "must" follow! It was a shame that seeking particular knowledge was replaced with different artificial needs we developed over time. Needs that become weaknesses and weaknesses that made you forget about self-knowledge! Unfortunately, we lost the ability to concentrate and look inward! Instead, most of us were looking outward to satisfy the need for happiness, fulfillment, and purpose.

While exchanging thoughts about that purpose, purpose of existence, with friends living the same, uniform situation, I heard a short statement of three words!

"I miss God!"

He conveyed to me that because he is disappointed with the situation in his religious circle and the continuous mistakes being made in proclaiming some other values strange and disconnected from the original ones, he is thinking of changing religion.

Quarantine, as I said before, made us feel deeper!

It was not a religious statement! On the contrary! It was a pure, beautiful, genuine love for life statement conjoining with the thought of togetherness and mutual aid! With God in us!

We discussed the matter of believing with all the love and respect for human anticipation and concern about specific religious beliefs. I think that we came to a conclusion, not explicitly said by either of us, but sincerely meant, by me at least, that the religions who currently claim to represent us to God do not necessarily convey what is needed for the human soul.

More material and less spiritual is making us more frustrated and desperate, instead of calm and sure about our abilities and our humanism! We, like zombies, manifest more interest in one than the interests of many where that one is secured!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

"Distinguished" persons are measured by money and not by spirituality and humanity!

I am still thinking that maybe the situation we are passing through is an opportunity! The opportunity for the people expressing different religions to start acting as unifiers and not dividers out of fear of losing influence and material conditions.

As a starting point, I would like to mention Nikola Tesla, who gave all his life to science and goodness for all humankind! Who tore the contract with famous Westinghouse for his dividends in using Alternative Current to produce electricity at Niagara waterfalls! He refused material value! Loads of US dollars! Are we prepared to do the same?

In one interview, the journalist asked Nikola Tesla, that man larger than life, whether he is religious? Tesla replied: "I am a deeply religious man. I believe in one God, which is not described in any of the existing religions."

But it is not all that bad! Life IS beautiful! Live it, feel it, breathe with full lungs!

I hope that at least you will have food for thought!

Like me!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Day 33



Today I had in mind how I would describe myself in one photo.

The above photo, the photo I use in the philosophyofgoodnews Facebook page, was in front of me to help me reflect on the daily, 33rd day, state of mine!

I smiled for a while, looking at the picture I took some four years ago. It had a meaning. I did not recognize the uniqueness of it immediately as I got enchanted with the number 33. However, lockdown made my mind clearer, and I got an exciting vibration while looking at it, especially that it was day 33 of our quarantine! It looks like the picture was waiting for the right time to reveal its true meaning! I felt like a cat from the photo that comfortably and with great care and a sense of security, sits under the table, by the sea, breathing the air full of rare iodine, protected from possible wind or rain and, yes, extensive sun. The cat has a measure for everything! I need that measure also. All of us, don't we?

Number 33

There are many explanations about this double 3 number

You have them presented, and you choose what suits you! That is also a game, I thought. Why are we left to choose from many explanations? Maybe to test ourselves unconsciously, or that there was a need for the real meaning to be hidden.

I took three from many explanations.

1) The word amen has a value of 33 in simple English gematria: $(a=1)+(m=13)+(e=5)+(n=14) = 33$

2) Arsenic a.k.a. The Poison of Kings has an atomic number of 33. Its alchemical symbol looks like a partially formed Star of David

Quarantine diaries and beyond

3) And as I like anatomy, the human spine is made of 33 individual bones or vertebrae

The rest you can find it on the internet, including Pythagoras and Newton 33s.

One table, one cat, and one number.

What else do we need to spring our imagination and travel with our mind where ever we want, freely!

Day 34

Manipulation

Is mainstream science more open for lease, rent, or hire?

If yes, a humble suggestion to all involved, and if ethics are still in place, is to practice humanity, which is to protect others from yourself!

Great disappointment it is when you see how people became lost in all of this epidemic talk. Well, some are lost, and some are well aware of what they want to achieve. Reminds me of the article of Nicolas Taleb, "The intellectual yet idiot," which starts like this:

"What we have been seeing worldwide, from India to the UK to the US, is the rebellion against the inner circle of no-skin-in-the-game policymaking "clerks" and journalists-insiders, that class of paternalistic semi-intellectual experts with some Ivy league, Oxford-Cambridge, or similar label-driven education who are telling the rest of us 1) what to do, 2) what to eat, 3) how to speak, 4) how to think... and 5) who to vote for...."

To quote William Engdahl from <http://www.williamengdahl.com>, Imperial College modeling operations about epidemics received "only" \$184.872.226,99 from one foundation of husband and wife, you all know today. I do not mention who it is, as they are not crucial for the future of humanity. They just have money to spend. Maybe, without noticing, they are being played by different "The intellectual yet idiots"? It is for them to sit down, reflect, and find out! Or they have to repay something somewhere. My simple message to that sympathetic fellow human being is a name – Nikola Tesla! Instead of all those vaccines and pharma businesses invest in discovering Nikola Tesla's work! Then you will become really immortal! Especially when we learn that viruses operate from their unique and measurable frequency(1).

Quarantine diaries and beyond

So, when they found out that this manipulation does not pass with the speed wanted, they thought to accelerate FEAR! Every time humanity intends to take the chains off, they add more fear! But the difference is that now the first echelon is on display! So beautiful to see you all!

It is like preparation for war. Semi truth is planted as the whole truth and transferred to the mainstream media. Then those that shared the news believe in that same half-true news, and that's how the real trouble starts.

No balanced thoughts are allowed to grow! Come on! I am sure that most of the world is for vaccination but not the vaccination being forced by people who are known for their investments only and not for any, repeat ANY medical knowledge!

And that lack of virtues connected with accurate knowledge is a disaster when you choose partners to invest. They know how to manipulate you! Then you are pushed into the corner! And you need to play their game! Because investment looks for return! There is no free lunch in the system we live in! SO WAKE UP! Investors first and then manipulators.

It could be that all those "influencers" think they are dealing with "deplorable" who can easily be controlled or just dumped! Well, dear humans, that is not possible. Whatever you have at your disposal, and whatever you do.

It is essential to all those who want us to follow them blindly to comprehend that we all can make our own decisions based on our instincts and balanced thought! Always with common sense as an ally! From 2005 and birds flu, with the stop in 2009 with Swine flu, and now in 2020, with this epidemic, all the mainstream projections are wrong! WRONG!

It is all about funding and money! Who started to fund WHO? Who is the main donator now? (2)

Quarantine diaries and beyond

They call it philanthropies today. Insidious, nefarious creatures! For them, the manipulators, there is no free lunch! As one of them just recently used the word "grab"! So the culture, a new culture, is to grab! Greed and grab and "lockdown" and "social distancing" and seeds of doubt!

Well, it is very positive that at least we can see them all! From the top towards the bottom. All of them. But as humans, we need them all! We need them to awake and practice humanism. We need them to donate all that they have to humanity, and humanity will give them three times a day food, and they will also have tea time with biscuits! But unfortunately, no transplants.

That sacred word, Philanthropism, manipulators managed to degrade!

Like the word Love, they wanted to equal sex with and then introduce all humanly unimaginable performances. They always employ agents to deliver the needed doubts and to degrade human dignity!

Full is the known science of all those rented to sell us "thin air" the same way they produce the money!

Their "job" is to plant doubt in every thought we have! Our "job" is to use common sense, intuition, imagination, togetherness!

They all do not stand a chance, especially now, when they are forced to come out and talk publicly! It is not easy, but always the truth will come out and will prevail!

All those "gurus" think that they will live forever. All those who were projected to degrade humanity! All those who are presented to us only because they fund some of the scientists for lease. All of those who still think that money can buy all. And? So what?

And all those coming from a minimal circle. Not measurable with the wealth of money but with the devil inside.

However!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The winds of change are approaching, as a dear person reminded me by posting the Scorpions song from 31/12/1991, "Winds Of Change."

Everything takes time. Consciousness to start to awake and to be put at work takes time also. But it is happening!

(1) <https://www.livescience.com/7472-kill-viruses-shake-death.html>

(2) <https://www.theguardian.com/global-development/2016/jan/15/bill-gates-rockefeller-influence-agenda-poor-nations-big-pharma-gm-hunger>

Playing with the words

Quarantine is finished, and we are told to restart our existence cautiously as lockdown stays after some time. Like that, whatever this is, it is spreading more after 11pm, let's say. Everything looks like the concept is slowly shifting, making people adapt new habits to be used for presenting new habits with little of effort. Conformists, as we are, we accept any new normal, thinking that they, concept idiots, will know when is enough! But it is a common understanding that with eating, the appetite is increasing.

Awaiting vaccines and awaiting who knows what! Like some hand, the invisible hand is deciding what we will do, how we will do it, and how long we will be on this Earth! Is it better to sleep and be blind instead?

The outing is on, distancing supposedly also, but negative news poisons the atmosphere! Negative, fear mongering information who were and continue to plant every single day more and more seeds of mistrust!

We accept things and do not analyze methods of concept insidiously forced upon us. That is becoming more clear than ever.

Chauvinism and Nationalism

"It's a beautiful thing, the destruction of words."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

It is a splendid exercise to play with the words! Chauvinism and Nationalism. "It is a beautiful thing, the destruction of words," said George Orwell in 1984.

They educated most of us around the world to have a perception that the word nationalism represents something terrible and nasty.

Most of us do not even consider analyzing what the word Nationalism represents. Most of us do not bother to investigate if the meaning of the word Nationalism is misinterpreted using an interpretation of another word, that of Chauvinism.

Let us play!

Word Nationalism is widely used to manipulate the feelings of the masses.

Presented together with the cause for something universal, like that all people are equal, regardless of skin color or religion, the word nationalism is used to mark those who still love their country, region, and the nation as pariahs and those who hate other people and nations.

That is well-placed and professionally executed propaganda by the followers of those manipulating the masses and openly sending messages that "everything is for grab now"! Beyond comprehension is for me how we allowed these creatures to become so confident and come out openly calling for "grab" of everything!

Ronald Reagan well said that there are no left or right! Only up and down!

"Up," meaning the love for the place you live in, the roots of the family you are coming from, the family you will be making, and the children you will be educating. Obviously, down is all the opposite.

For those who do not know, Ronald Reagan was the actor who became the 40th President of the USA from 1981 till 1989.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

You, us, are taught that only real-time is present. That might be, however, you and we are manipulated to degrade all of our previous histories and family values. If one tries to express himself as a patriot who loves the nation they are born in, it is automatically baptized, or better, gets the etiquette of Nationalist! The question is, why?

Why do the manipulators insist on making a stereotype of the word Nationalism as something wrong?

The common-sense answer is simple! Without a nation and family to love and share values and mutual aid, you can easily be manipulated further! You are becoming more comfortable being channeled towards the "modern" way of accepting things. Like the frog in lukewarm water! Ready to be cooked without noticing!

Recently I had a delightful conversation with 83 years old man who lost his wife five years ago after 56 years of marriage! He was and still is a nationalist! He loves his nation and his family and does not hate anyone! Even those who occupied part of his country! His values are profoundly human and sincere. He simply, genuinely, and not blindly loves his nation!

On the other hand, you have the word Chauvinism.

Word Chauvinism is not widely used anymore. Again common sense reason is that the meaning of the word Chauvinism is precisely the meaning implied to the term Nationalism!

So let us see how the dictionary presents the word Chauvinism.

1)the denigration, disparagement, and patronization of either sex based on the belief that one sex is inferior to the other and thus deserving of less than equal treatment or benefit

2)biased devotion to any group, attitude, or cause

3)zealous and aggressive patriotism or blind enthusiasm for military glory

Quarantine diaries and beyond

One could make it simple by stating that Chauvinism is overwhelming devotion towards any group, attitude, or cause and hatred towards all the others! But that is implied in the modern explanation of the word Nationalism! Just to see how penetration towards the indoctrination of young generations is organized. It takes a lot of patience and persistence to overcome all that brainwashing and educate at least your loved ones with a clear mind.

However, dictionaries could not yet hide the real meaning of the word Nationalism, even that afterward, there is the tendency to equalize it with Chauvinism.

Nationalism

- 1) spirit or aspiration common to the whole of a nation
- 2) devotion and loyalty to one's own country, patriotism

Other explanations are closely connected with the manipulative purpose of conceptual power, which does not want any connection of the people with their roots and nations' values.

Common sense explains the word Nationalism as love for a native nation without hate for any other country or group!

As a conclusion of this short words play, we can say that any half-true explanation can be presented to the masses as the only truth!

REMEMBER THAT!

How right was George Orwell in his works!

Just think!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

On the one hand, some are encouraged to have ten children, and some are discouraged with different manipulative techniques, not even to get married! Why is there so much pressure to protect the rights of minorities and not at all even a thought to respect the rights of other people? Equality needs to be honest for all! Whoever manipulates the right to equality is firstly doing wrong for itself!

It is the same as interpreting the word Nationalism as the word Chauvinism.

I enjoyed playing with the words, and this game will continue!



Photo taken at National Museum of Serbia-Belgrade

Vitamin D

Sunny days are starting; UV rays increase their power, supplying us with vitamin D.

Before sharing some statements with you, let's see together something! Let's see how we live today. What is today's "way of life?" How is our daily life? That, what we like to call life, but do we feel it or are just acting mechanically!

Let's see if we are stressed, eat junk food, or breathe fresh air full of negative ions. Or if we drink healthy water? Or if we are exposing ourselves to the Sun as our pets do every day! What do our pets know that we do not? You can reply to yourself and find out!

What is that vitamin D, and how does it help our organism?

On 22/5/2020, there was a press release from the French National Academy of Medicine about vitamin D and Covid-19.(1)

Here are some quotes:" Vitamin D is a prohormone synthesized in the dermis under the effect of ULTRAVIOLET LIGHT, i.e., SUNRAYS, and then transported to the liver and kidney, where it is TRANSFORMED INTO ACTIVE HORMONE.....

But vitamin D also has unconventional effects... It modulates the functioning of THE IMMUNE SYSTEM.... plays a role in regulating and suppressing the cytokine inflammatory response that causes the acute respiratory distress syndrome.... "

Further, an exciting observation is mentioned. Namely, Southern European Countries are showing a "surprisingly high prevalence of vitamin D DEFICIENCY, despite the higher level of sunlight." To confirm that countries comprising South Europe between others are Italy, Spain, and Portugal.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Nordic countries where vitamin D nutrient supplementation is systematic, particularly from milk products, show less mortality rates as presented in Irish Medical Journal 2020 113:58 by McCartney DM, Byrne DG, called "Optimisation of vitamin D status impact mortality from SARS-Cov-2 infection."(2)

To make it clear Nordic countries are between others Sweden, Norway, Finland.

To conclude French National Academy of Medicine states that:

"Vitamin D cannot be considered as a preventive or curative treatment for CoV-2 SARS infection. However, by mitigating the inflammatory storm and its consequences, it could be considered as an adjunct to any form of therapy."

Now, let me bring to your attention a tremendous and real "Experiment to determine the mode of spread of Influenza" by Milton J. Rosenau M. D., known as Rosenau experiment that was presented and read before the joint meeting at the Seventieth Annual Session of the American Medical Association, Atlantic City, N. J., June 1919! Yes, June 1919!

Mr. Milton J. Rosenau presented his experiment where his team tried to infect 100 volunteers from US Navy who did not have influenza, "Spanish influenza"!

As preliminary trials proved NEGATIVE, Mr. Rosenau said that they became bolder!

They tried and tried using some of the most morbid ways like choosing 19 of the volunteers and giving them "vast quantity of a mixture of 13 different strains of the Pfeiffer bacillus, some of them obtained recently from the lungs at NECROPSY; others were subcultures of varying age, and each of the thirteen had, of course, a different history." They sprayed these organisms into the nose, eyes, and throat, and volunteers were breathing in all, WITHOUT ANYONE OF THEM TO GET Sick. And that is how it stayed till the end.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Common sense question would be WHAT THOSE VOLUNTEERS HAD IN THEIR BODIES THAT PREVENT THEM TO GET so-called "Spanish influenza"?

Below you can find the link(3) and read it by yourself. From 1919!

I hope that you will investigate further and conclude when you start comparing the information you find with information you get every day from the news.

All are talking ABOUT cases here and there, without further explanation, thus projecting fear instead of common sense and humanity!

Could it be that viruses are somehow there to detoxify human organisms? Rhetorical question supported by the link below! (4)

If the need arises, we, with our common sense and just a little detoxification from the manipulative news, can understand everything and balance our organisms!

What a day and what an experiment of 1918!

(1) [https://www.google.com/url?](https://www.google.com/url?sa=t&source=web&rct=j&url=http://www.academie-medecine.fr/wp-content/uploads/2020/05/20.5.22-Vitamine-D-et-coronavirus-ENG.pdf&ved=2ahUKEwj99Nu__P7rAhUKDxQKHfuhAFIQFjAAegQIARAB&usg=AOvVaw3Ih)

[sa=t&source=web&rct=j&url=http://www.academie-medecine.fr/wp-content/uploads/2020/05/20.5.22-Vitamine-D-et-coronavirus-ENG.pdf&ved=2ahUKEwj99Nu__P7rAhUKDxQKHfuhAFIQFjAAegQIARAB&usg=AOvVaw3Ih](http://www.academie-medecine.fr/wp-content/uploads/2020/05/20.5.22-Vitamine-D-et-coronavirus-ENG.pdf&ved=2ahUKEwj99Nu__P7rAhUKDxQKHfuhAFIQFjAAegQIARAB&usg=AOvVaw3Ih)

(2) https://www.researchgate.net/publication/340488242_Optimisation_of_Vitamin_D_Statprotection_Against_Covid-19

(3) <https://zenodo.org/record/1505669#.X2sfUVNRVkw>

(4) <https://www.annualreviews.org/doi/full/10.1146/annurev-vi-04-071217-100011>

Laugh and Tears Cure Fears

Uncertainty! Fear! Thoughts about the future. Loneliness, even with the people around you. "Lancelot, shall we go for a coffee?" friend of mine asked me. It was the first time after a month of our friendship that she wanted to meet. Yes! My answer was instant as her company inspires me to share thoughts and wait for her to open her beautiful personality. That is my instinct in motion! Every time we meet someone, there is a so-called "first impression." Many of my friends talk about that "TSAK BAM" feeling at first sight! Many times it is true as with few, it is a disappointment. The point even with "Tsak Bam" feeling is to let it be digested for a while! We interpret the word "while" in different ways. For some, it is a second; for someone else, it can go to three months or fifteen years, as for others, it can be an entire life! "While" is not a precise word as our feelings are not precise also! They fly with us in complete uncertainty! Till they become certain! Or just disappear until they revisit our soul and heart, making it vibrate and tremble again. I went for a coffee with the company of the above thoughts. But instead of coffee, we had a tea session! We got drunk with double tea and sweetened with homemade orange pie served with two cups of vanilla ice cream! And here it goes! Getting drunk drinking tea is not an ordinary matter. It also requires inspiration! And inspiration is not in words but in the expression! Especially eye expression! While without noticing we were getting drunk, our inspiration expressed with our eyes rose to the level where we open more of our deep feelings and thoughts! This epidemic situation is definitely affecting us all. Even that we learn to be alone and like it, when you are constantly bombarded about social distance, fear about your life, and many of the real manipulations not comprehensible to common sense, one starts to lose faith in the goodness of life and us as human species. She asked me how I passed my recent birthday, being surprised by the number of people wishing me "Happy Birthday," and asked me if it was difficult to reply to each person personally. As I was pleasantly surprised by the quantity and quality of the birthday wishes, I shared a few with my dear friend. It was very emotional to me again, and my voice started trembling.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

When your friends call you a "true gift with humor and wisdom" or, instead of many years of a happy life, wish you to write 100 books, you get very emotional and genuinely delighted that you are doing something right in your everyday life. I expand these statements towards my friend, asking her how does she feel these days. "Not good," she said. "Troubled," in a sense that I can not see the light in this tunnel called life! Brief it is; nevertheless, it bothers me; she continued! Well, I told her, do not forget how unique you are! Remember that your soul is clean; your heart is genuine! However that darkness looks high now, recall one, just one sentence of Mihai Eminescu poem "Gloss": "Waves that rise can never hold." As she is not Romanian and does not know about Eminescu, I told her how that MAN wanted to exchange his immortality just for one kiss! While saying so, I noticed tears in her eyes. She said: "You moved my feelings." I took her fingers she used to clean her eyes and felt the liquid! Salt! I remembered! "Change is the salt in the soup of life!" (Gyles Brandreth)! We laugh! Then we said, "Let's get dizzy with another tea!" Our tea meeting lasted nearly till the deadline of 23.00 when we all need to be at home! Before going, I announce to her that my next book's title will be "Saltiness of Tears" and promise to award her with some royalties! Negotiations are still on the way! In the meantime, with the first chapter above, the "Saltiness of Tears" is copyrighted!

Togetherness and Kindness

Playing with the words continues. It is a beautiful way to start the day! Especially when these words warm the heart and let the soul rise to awake the awareness of humans in us! Let's repeat-Togetherness and Kindness

Togetherness! The word we should use and practice every single moment of our life! That is why it is not convenient for manipulators. That is why the word togetherness is not used often, and it is practiced even less than it is used. When used, the technique is to use it as, by the way word, thus not to reveal its real power as a word and tremendous power as an act!

When we practice togetherness, nothing of the manipulations will survive! No propaganda would grow as we will go back to the roots rediscovering that the purpose of existence of us Homo sapiens is not the material or spiritual, both being necessary but not crucial, but it is practicing THE MUTUAL AID, or TOGETHERNESS!

Word TOGETHERNESS is not the only one being twisted and tucked away in a corner!

The words LOVE, RESPECT, INSTINCT, AWARENESS, and many more awaking us are also transported there! The genuine meaning is limited and in the corner, covered, while all the new and highly deformed definitions are used. A very nefarious way to disorient us, fine, subtle human beings!

We are forced into the darkness, thinking that we see the light!

Our perception of the word love is having sex instead of feeling our partner's soul.

We are thought that whatever we do, we need to gain something instead of doing things without demanding anything!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

That is the meaning of LOVE! Simple.

In LOVE and TOGETHERNESS, we GIVE! To give is our purpose!

We give with all our being. Pure, genuine, human being!

By giving, we realize ourselves as human beings!

We do not antagonize! We do not cure our complex! We exchange thoughts!

Ambition is acceptable as long as it does not hurt others. Work with others to achieve it! Not by manipulation but with an open heart! Otherwise, you like it or not, time will pass, the system will use you. Without you noticing it, because of temporary conformity you might feel, you will go out of this Earth as a complete failure. No one will remember you in a short time. Can you imagine Aristophanes, who was born some TWO THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO and is still current!

We cannot all become like Aristophanes, but we can become his younger brothers and sisters, neighbors. We can get genuine inspiration about what our Life Purpose is or would be! We could decide that life is not for today only! That the life purpose is to work for the future! Just think, and no manipulation can affect you. Neither acting of public figures can make you sleepwalk. You will be in a permanent state of alertness, awareness, and completely awake!

Further, whatever is at stake, whatever, BE KIND! That is what just today, another beautiful mind friend posted! Just simple two words! BE KIND!

As Plato said: "Be kind, for everyone you meet is fighting a harder battle."

Or what Henry James quotes about the three most essential things in life" First is to be KIND, second is to be KIND, and third is to be KIND."

So, practice, practice, and practice TOGETHERNESS, and in the process, BE KIND, BE KIND and BE KIND!

What is enough?

Many times I was thinking about measures!

What is the measure? How do we measure things?

How do we measure our needs? Do we know our real needs?

Are our needs related to the society we live in? Or the requirements are associated with accordance to our soul? Or to something else?

Do our needs reflect our purpose of existence? Do we know what our purpose is?

Do we know when to stop? What is enough for us to feel happy?

Is it better to understand ourselves first and then find out what is enough to feel happy and fulfilled?!

Did we forget that the real meaning of life and our original power is inside of us? Maybe the concept of power hid measure and introduced to us material things and false information?

How comes that we lost the measure? How comes that we run after outside things without seeing our inner self first?

Could it be that the so-called conceptual power positioned the real meaning of measure in front of our noses not to be seen and made us march toward material things? Those material things might give us some moments of satisfaction, but they would lose their meaning after some time! Then we look for more of the material things to experience the same moments of pleasure! That happens with sexual interactions also!

We run towards sexual satisfaction, forgetting that we are born to love!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To make the system work much more comfortable, many of those well-known "influencers," being writers, actors, singers, life coaches etc... are rented to teach us that:

- 1) Past is not essential; thus, forget it!
- 2) Future is also not crucial as it did not happen yet!
- 3) Only present matters because it is what you experience NOW and ONLY NOW! SO, those say LIVE FOR KNOW!

REALLY?

Now, the present would not be without the past, and the future would not exist without our current practices.

The concept is simple, and it makes you run to catch that present moment! And when that present moment goes in millisecond?! Run to catch another moment!

That is how you are being controlled without any microchip etc....

The way out is as simple!

Instead, for today, LIVE FOR THE FUTURE HAVING KNOWLEDGE OF THE PAST AND ACTS IN THE PRESENT!

Use present and every present moment to plant the seeds!

Seeds of LOVE, RESPECT, COMPASSION, KINDNESS...

The MEASURE will appear by itself! You will learn the answer to the question: What is ENOUGH, curing the greed we have an implant of for more than 2000 years now. No need for the chip!

So, how much money is enough?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Money is an absolutely fantastic invention making our lives easier!

It helped civilization grow faster and for the world to be accessible to the majority of us! Then it became a casino-like thing! Futures, derivatives of money have made speculation easier and more dangerous for the actual producers!

Instead of debt, with goods or services being an asset, money became, or better, it was promoted as a prime "measure" for us, THE PEOPLE!

Now when they(they being oligarchs of the world) saw that their little game goes fast towards the abyss, a brilliant man found the way to get their money, loads of money using their fear and sold to them and to all of us "Great Reset!" That is a Great Achievement. Will it succeed or not? That is the question as "something is rotten in" the states around! Or if it is still not, it is becoming! Till it stops! Who understands that from "their" side will be the winner! Who does not? God help them.

Instead of their "reset," maybe there should be another reset!

Here is one idea to be placed in the ETHER!

LET'S MAKE THE MAXIMUM AMOUNT ONE PERSON SHOULD HAVE!

ALL NON-PRODUCTIVE, SPECULATIVE INCOME COULD BE LIMITED TO 10.000.000 USD OR EQUIVALENT!

ALL INCOME COMING FROM PRODUCING SOMETHING, BEING GOODS, SERVICES, INVENTIONS, SHOULD BE LIMITED TO 1.000.000.000 USD OR EQUIVALENT!

THAT IS TO BE PER PERSON.

Simple things and easy!

Obstacles? Yes, there are.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

All those that made or are making money speculating and not producing are the obstacles! But we need them all. ALL! No one is the enemy!

They get easy money and have the mindset that everything is easy and that everything and everyone is for sale or at least rent! But as they are also human beings, their perspective can be changed!

On the other hand, the producer of anything, being goods or services, knows how hard it is to get the income, profit, and how hard it is to organize business! Even harder to run the company! This is why the difference between speculators and producers needs to be 100 fold! Maybe 1000 fold! Just think!

That will inspire the speculators to invest in real business!

That is already happening! Hope that it is not late for the economy to adjust and avoid a crash!

If you have to ask anything at all, you might ask why 1000 fold difference?

From my humble but straightforward, human, and genuine point of view, it is perfectly acceptable and even more than that, as long as it is about producing goods or services! And again, the answer is simple!

Anyone who invests in products or services needs the market! Needs people to consume products or use services! People! Not robots!

Live healthy people! That is the main issue!

No quarantines or lockdowns! Find your measure and follow it.

On the other side, those getting their money from speculations might not care much about customers!

And it goes, it goes, and it goes! Think!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Think and deduct and introduce new thoughts! New ideas! Ideas are the ones moving the world. Communicate!

The aim of this article is not to convert anyone from already established beliefs. As Thomas Paine said in his immortal pamphlet "Common Sense," "Time gets more converts than reason," this is one tiny step towards realizing where we are now. Hopefully, it will have positive implications without a big war, a new epidemic, or anything man-made!

And for the end! The ultimate purpose of existence cannot be the control or suffering of others! It should be a common good, cooperation, respect, love!

However crazy those thoughts might be they are here to stay. As mind changes, concept changes, and who knows!

With love and for love and only love, I salute you for this day!

Common sense and Declarations

My dear Almighty!

There is always a way!

At least for some time and before we get lost again!

But before we get lost again, there are attempts to show us the way, make us aware, and awaken us! One very significant and highly human is The Great Barrington Declaration of 4/10/2020 (1).

It is written by

SUNETRA GUPTA (Dr. Sunetra Gupta is a professor at Oxford University, an epidemiologist with expertise in immunology, vaccine development, and mathematical modeling of infectious diseases)

JAY BHATTACHARYA (Dr. Bhattacharya is a professor at Stanford University Medical School, a physician, epidemiologist, health economist, and public health policy expert focusing on infectious diseases and vulnerable populations.)

AND MARTIN KULLDORFF (Dr. Kulldorff is a Professor of medicine at Harvard University, a biostatistician, and epidemiologist with expertise in detecting and monitoring of infectious disease outbreaks and vaccines safety evaluations.)(2)

The " Great Barrington declaration" came to my attention on 7/10/2020 as a pleasant, positive surprise worth mentioning, worth writing, and worth having in my diary!

It presents the way how to let the world function without lockdowns and quarantines! It will stay in history how humans wanted to help humans that did not want to help themselves!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Thomas Paine was right when he wrote in his pamphlet "Common Sense" that "time makes more converts than a reason!" The issue is, do we still have that time?

Today, 26/10/2020, it was signed by 568473 concerned citizens, 11102 medical and public health, and 30992 medical practitioners. Coincidence or not, just after the declaration was published, the numbers started going high again nearly everywhere and simultaneously! Like the virus reacted to the statement! Intelligent virus it is! It is another confirmation that my instinct was right! Again I want to repeat, not to forget. Instincts are always right!

Did you ever think that we are slowly going to be added chains? Not heavy in weight but heavy, overweight in fear!

Until we were living our lives and thinking how to add value to them, others were making plans to sustain progress and diminish us! Lulled like in a fairytale, we refused to contemplate reality, thinking that progress would last forever! Till we were in our dreams, others were preparing new words to reflect new policies. Now popular term and widely used is the word SUSTAIN.

Sustain is to limit? Who and what?

Namely, we all need to comprehend that these forces will not stop and will go toward achieving their goals! No need to explain more! It is happening in front of our eyes! Many of us are still sleepwalking and wish that we would go back to the same world we knew in 2019!

However, unfortunately, and tragically, more is to come and be forced upon us. When the vaccination is finished (third dose plus children), other events are being prepared to take place. Slowly programs installed in large computers are feeding AI to decide about us, for us, without us! Big DATA they got with all these forced tests! But AI are not humans! And all those algorithms will fail! Maybe not immediately, but it will happen! Better sooner!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

One is certain! The western world is in irreversible decline! There is still a chance for reform! Still, as the Western hemisphere accumulated colossal wealth! I remember reading somewhere some time ago that Chinese Central bankers said to the Americans that they hate them but that they do need them! There is a hope that the Americans and the west could say the same and reform! Finally, reform before it is too late. Simple! Corruption out, authentic LEADERSHIP in! There will be a reaction from those unelected forces that will be losing ground, but when you have people with you, at least you KNOW that you will stay in the history, REAL history, and become IMMORTAL! LEADERS OF THE WORLD UNITE! UNITE WITH YOUR PEOPLE! DO NOT TREAT THEM AS THEY ARE NOTHING! Change the attitude, and if you can not, LEAVE! Leave and let others, genuine LEADERS, come and clean the house! People will help! Both vaccinated and not!

Throw into the trash can divisions and UNITE!

It is a grave disappointment that we will live partial lockdowns after complete lockdowns. It looks to me that we are just participating in one colossal worldwide experiment of social behavior!

There is no way back. Instructions are received, and now we are at the stage of practical application.

It is to sustain epidemics, they say. It is to limit the virus—marketing at its best. To get people's fear up and reasoning down. Organized by nonelected forced to elected. Words are nicely wrapped to cause confinement and confusion. Behind all is a piece of knowledge or cognition that stars greatly influence us! When Euclid was writing his Geometry, where he was looking for inspiration? Down or up? What is up? When Nikola Tesla was growing up in his village of Smiljan, where was he looking to? One great lady wrote a book about that called "Star Counters."

Stars! Look at the stars! Instead of watching the news, use that time to just simply look at the stars! Then do not sustain your feelings! Let them grow and inspire you! Do not forget to thoroughly wash your hands. Some Vitamin D can be of help. At least, the French National Academy of Medicine says.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To sustain! Sustain. How did it come into our lives?

The word Sustainability or, better, term Sustainable Development was introduced in 1987! It was mentioned in the UN report OUR COMMON FUTURE or Brundtland Report named by Gro Harlem Brundtland. She was a Prime Minister of Norway three times and then Director-General of the world health organization from 1998 till 2003, and VP of the World Socialist Party. The first official mentioning of Sustainability was introduced in 1992 in UN sustainable development agenda 21! Today is simply known as Agenda 21! However, many are using the word Sustainability as a necessity! Come on!

To sustain is to limit! To limit is to exclude! To exclude is to diminish! Is it that what, between the lines, is all this about?

That idea of diminishing started many years ago when some thought they had the right to decide what the Earth would look like and how many of us should live in it.

How has this happened, and we are trapped?

Let's ask ourselves where we were in 1987, 1992, etc.? It is not a blame game, but an understanding one!

Today some human beings tend to accuse other human beings that we are worst than animals and not worth the Earth we live in, and many more! Those that are accusing, who are they?! They are also part of us! Those that are making plans on how to destroy FAMILY VALUES are also part of us. It would be for a laugh if it was not for tears!

And just ask yourself, why is this all happening? Could it be to, first of all, introduce the worm of doubt, sneaking suspicion into human relations?! Divide and Rule! Simple it is! So on the side of the divide, there are many tools! Fear is one of the main! The other important one is self-importance! Narcissism is a disease that can cost not only the person exercising it but many others also!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

We have our concerns about making families, having kids, the right job to make our future to the best of our ability! With all those bad news, with all those fear projected, we are still giving a hand to those in need. That is the consciousness being alive, and well, even that in some of us is stored deep, very deep in our soul.

I do have a strong feeling that we are under attack! That our souls are under attack! By the same concept that introduced the word Sustainability and made so many presentations and propaganda about it! Men against the man! Humans against humans! Again injecting uncertainty, fear for existence! With fellow humans to blame only. Your neighbours, family, and relatives? Will we come to the senses?

Did we trust, and do we trust our elected officials? Are they used by other interests? Those of nonelected people? If yes, they need to find the strength to lead again! We will be with them! Will we not?

We, the people, just want to live our lives in peace! To pass through this Earth as better as possible, leaving our most precious achievements to contribute more to the better towards general goodness and advance of mankind! We brought up our children! Our children! We dream of becoming grandparents! We dreamed about celebrating 50 years of successful marriage or partnership with our wife or husband. We still do! That is called building, continuous building for the future! That is the purpose of existence!

Some of us are trying to program lives in the system that was not, still, in the boiling water stage, some sleepwalking and enjoying life, thinking that all that will last forever. To repeat Thomas Paine, "Time makes more converts than a reason!"

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Were we played to live for today only? Forgetting our past and being lazy to build our common future! We let others plan about our and our kids, kids, kids' future! That minority organized such underhanded, sneaky, nefarious policies like PPP(Public-Private Partnership with tax breaks to implement Sustainability!). They also understood that their THE TIME WAS RUNNING OUT, and they proceeded with remarkable speed! But people are awakening everywhere. Even WHO, World Health Organisation is pouring the water into the wine by WHO envoy Dr. David Nabarro telling The Spectator that "We really do appeal to all world leaders: stop using lockdown as your primary control method."

Till those they call themselves leaders, influencers were being rented by a minority to impose their will on the majority, we were swimming in the lukewarm water, and we liked it as the frog likes it! To repeat the story of the frog! A very true one. When you put the frog in the boiled water, it will jump out of it immediately! But if you put it in lukewarm water, it will swim with pleasure and will not notice that the pot is placed on fire as the warmth will increase gradually. The frog will enjoy the heat so much until it has been cooked!

Other details that are defining all are also developing! Science gives other explanations, while lockdowns are forced over people, forbidding us of the air we breathe. Or just making a habit of wearing masks? In this stage, everything is possible as the trust is approaching shallow levels.

We will have enough courage and strength to fight the Snake of Lerna, realizing that there is no free lunch on the menu!

1. <https://gbdeclaration.org/>
2. <https://unherd.com/>

Saltiness of Tears

Uncertainty! Fear! Thoughts about the future. Loneliness, even with the people around you.

"Lancelot, shall we go for a coffee?" a friend of mine asked me. It was the first time after a month of our friendship that she wanted to meet. Yes! My answer was instant as her company inspired me to share thoughts and wait for her to open her beautiful personality. That is, again, my instinct in motion! Every time we meet someone, there is a so-called "first impression."

Many of my friends talk about that "TSAK BAM" feeling at first sight! Meaning "yes or no." Attraction or not. If yes, then go for "TSAK BAM!"

Many times it is accurate, and sometimes it is a disappointment.

Even with the "Tsak Bam" feeling, the point is to let it be digested for a while!

We interpret the word "while" in different ways. For some, it is a second; for someone else, it can go to three months or fifteen years, as for others, it can be an entire life!

"While" is not a precise word as our feelings are not precise also! They fly with us in complete uncertainty! Till they become certain! Or just disappear until they revisit our soul and heart, making it vibrate and tremble again.

I went for a coffee with the company of the above thoughts.

But instead of coffee, we had a tea session! We got drunk with double tea and sweetened with homemade orange pie served with two cups of vanilla ice cream!

And here it goes!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Getting drunk drinking tea is not an ordinary matter. It also requires inspiration! And inspiration is not in words but in expression! Especially eye expression!

While we were getting drunk without noticing, our inspiration expressed with our eyes rose to the level where we opened more of our deep feelings and thoughts!

This epidemic situation is definitely affecting us all. Even though we learn to be alone and like it, when you are constantly bombarded about social distance, fear about your life, and many real manipulations not comprehensible to common sense, one starts to lose faith in the goodness of life and us as human species.

She asked me how I passed my recent birthday, surprised by the number of people wishing me "Happy Birthday," and asked me if it was difficult to reply to each person personally.

As I was pleasantly surprised by the quantity and quality of the birthday wishes, I shared a few with my dear friend.

It was very emotional to me again, and my voice started trembling.

When your friends call you a "true gift with humor and wisdom" or, instead of many years of a happy life, wish you to write 100 books, you get very emotional and genuinely delighted that you are doing something right in your everyday life.

I expand these statements towards my friend, asking her how does she feel these days.

"Not good," she said. "Troubled," in a sense that I can not see the light in this tunnel called life! Brief it is; nevertheless, it bothers me; she continued! Well, I told her, do not forget how unique you are! Remember that your soul is clean; your heart is genuine! However that darkness looks high now; recall one, just one sentence of Mihai Eminescu's poem "Gloss": "Waves that rise can never hold."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

As she is not Romanian and does not know about Eminescu, I told her how that MAN wanted to exchange his immortality just for one kiss!

While saying so, I noticed tears in her eyes. She said: "You moved my feelings."

I took her fingers she used to clean her eyes and felt the liquid! Salt!

I remembered!

"Change is the salt in the soup of life!" (Gyles Brandreth)!

We laugh! Then we said, "Let's get dizzy with another tea!"

Our tea meeting lasted nearly till the deadline of 23.00 when we all needed to be at home!

Before going, I announce to her that my next book's title will be "Saltiness of Tears" and promise to award her some royalties! Negotiations are still on the way!

In the meantime, with the first chapter, this one, of the "Saltiness of Tears" is here in my quarantine diaries and beyond!

Hazy Sunday or any given day?

Sunday, one of many in the partial lockdown and non partial quarantine.

However, at least Sunday got back its value with partial quarantine as working week slowly started! But still it looks that confusion did not pass! Neither it looks that it will pass easy! We need to struggle! To get informations, to open the eyes, to live with less material and more spiritual, more heart and soul, more pure love! Love being pureness, goodness and beauty!

As per dictionary word hazy means lacking distinctness or clarity; vague; indefinite; obscure; confused.

We are living in those days!

The days of confusion. One might ask when humanity was living other days from days of confusion.

Behind the mountain, a new, devastating, man-made economic crisis is approaching us. The concept of power, of obedience, is in disarray, especially in the west. Narcissistic corruption is common. But, of course, it is never all that bad. There are always people who recognize the manipulation. By sharing their thoughts, they send the rays of awakening towards others. Some people want genuinely to leave goodness behind them as we all pass away one day. As I was writing, I got a phone call from a good friend. As I shared my writings and ideas with him, he narrated a story about two fictional characters. He named them Mario and Mathew. Double M is coincidental. So Mathew had a bachelor's degree from Trinity College. After he went and obtained his Master's degree from Oxford and got his Ph.D. from MIT. On the other hand, you have Mario, who started to work in construction when he was 12 years old and learned plumber craft and other work throughout the years.

So, who do you value more, he asked, immediately answering that their intrinsic value is the same. SAME!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Think about it. Think about how conceptual power breaks morale and makes people depraved. How immorality becomes a way of functioning and how this profoundly affects our spirit and our soul.

We struggle for as long as we know our civilization. But we somehow omit to understand that real history is covered with a veil of secrecy. Not in a sense that you cannot find it but that you cannot see it! Someone said that the best way to hide something is to place it in open view. Believe! All is written somewhere and placed on www. Read a lot, and the ability to read between the lines will come by itself! Fear will be gone at the time when you recognize that your way of thinking is crossing the barriers established by manipulation. Then you will be cured of blindness. Lessons of corruption are everywhere, so they do happen today, every day. It all starts with children being taught about competition and antagonism! Be better than the other as you advance further, forgetting that our intrinsic value is the SAME!

How did the French Revolution start?

People were brought in a hazy state and manipulated by Maria Antoinette using the expression, "give them sweets!" Instead, Maria Antoinette used the phrase from the book "Confessions" of Jan Jacques Rousseau, "Qu'ils mangent de la brioche," which means let them eat pastry, the food for the rich. But who cares today about that? Or about the fact that the food shortage was organized by Louis Philippe II, Duke of Orleans, cousin of King, who after voted for King Louis XVI to be executed and after he himself got executed in 1793. Interesting story about how the destiny of the traitors and usurpers can become. There are many similar stories where the people are managed by disorientation and systematic uncertainty and placed between severe punitive measures and promises of good treatment, like the story of a bad cop and a good cop. That is combined by spreading contradictory news, making the situation unclear, thus developing an individual to cease to comprehend if a particular plan would advance toward or away from the goal set. That leads to demoralization and makes the majority follow whatever is planned for them without them.

I strongly recommend the "Tale of the Anti-Christ" by Vladimir Soloviev, published in 1900.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

We, humans, lost thousands of years for so-called advancement. From donkey to the space shuttle, and did something intrinsically change? Yes! Our morals became corrupted. Our sins became our everyday companions. Some are proud of it. Some disobey the advancement of their countries for their own.

People are methodically and systematically brainwashed without being aware of it!

Serbian Nobel Prize winner Ivo Andric who saw many historical characters of his time warn us by saying that” If people knew how little brain is ruling the world, they would die of fear....”

So what is to be done? First and the foremost is to get the education back to its roots! That is the best investment for the future!

If you want to succeed, teach your children values and demand all teachers' associations everywhere to rebuild and remake educational programs. Programs build on truth! Programs with morale in the core and love towards fellow human beings as a standard. But not watery stuff! No manipulation and sleepy things! Active, awake, and aware programs build, as I said on TRUTH! Truth is the most significant and most effective medicine for manipulation!

And as programs are changed, learn your children from home! They can start changing their teachers after! That is a good thing to have them home! Teach them values and show them your morals! If any issue is there, just include love for the family, and all is fixed! Love, pure love is the medicine for all.

There is a try from many sick brains to degrade words that accompany profound feelings! Give them their real meaning and transfer that to your children!

And we will prevail!

Especially on Sundays!

Winter at sea

With the company of the “Yesterday” song by the Beatles, I had my first swim! January in Cyprus. Still partial lockdown. But with the swim, it looked that “all troubles seem so far away!” It happened without a program, but with the secret wish, plan that just by seeing the sea, some inner power will “force” me to put on my swimming shorts and go inside, carefully but with determination to swim! And it happened! Cold sea warmth the heart! A beautiful connection I wanted to continue! Inspirational and thoughtful.

These moments make you think it is worth fighting for ideals of togetherness and humanity for life to be filled with value. Not to conquer anything but to awake as many people as possible. But, it is necessary to be genuine, to be yourself! First, to be yourself, and then you can awake others!

Another thought came after one dear friend commented on my pictures while swimming. She wrote one word, “freedom!”

Freedom! Freedom! One word that represents many feelings and as many explanations! Feeling freedom inspires you to clear thoughts. In my case, writing, accumulating, overwhelming and beautiful, pure, human awareness, and storing it inside the soul like our grandmothers and mothers were conserving food for winter. To have it when the time comes and use part or all of it!

I also questioned if the inner loneliness makes the men wholly independent and thus causes us to feel absolute freedom! If yes, freedom can be painful sometimes. Occasionally we do not know what to do with freedom! And without being prepared to grasp the freedom, man could have some serious issues.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

While spending my lockdown weekend near the sea, I read one of the best books about Richard Sorge, the man who was the most significant spy of our time, saving Moscow from the German advance. Namely, in 1941 he informed Soviets from Tokio that Japan would not attack the Soviet Union! Cases like that are never closed. This crucial information enabled the Soviet army to transfer a vast Siberian Army from the Far East to Moscow and make a counteroffensive, drawing Germans some 250 kilometers from Soviet Capital. That was the beginning of the end of the German offensive against the Soviet Union. To confirm that the cases like Sorge and his group are never to be closed, note that at the end of May 2019, Mr. Sergey Kuzhugetovich Shoygu, Defence Minister of Russian Federation, visited Richard Sorge's grave in Tokio paying tribute to that extraordinary man who's grandfather, Friedrich A.Sorge was a personal friend of Marx and Engels and the secretary of International Working Men's Association in the United States in the second half of the 1800s. Small world for talented people!

Sorge and his group were not spies. They collected intelligence to minimize and prevent the war between Japan and the Soviet Union. However, as a result of the Teheran conference in 1943 and the Yalta conference in February 1945 Soviet union went into war with Japan in August same year, resulting in the Japanese surrender and the termination of World War II.

Even so-called feminists, but more than that, independent, passionate woman Agnes Smedley, who was against the marriages, said: "I did not count how many people went through my life. Only one thing brought tears to my eyes. In Shanghai, one night, behind the wheel. We almost both died!" The man in the car was Richard Sorge, and that night he informed Agnes that he was leaving China. We all have at least one suitable person who appears to share our lives within this world. No matter if you are a feminist or against marriage. The "miracle" will occur at least once! The mystery is how, but it is true! Ours is to recognize it!

This great man and fantastic character, Richard Sorge, reminded me of Nikola Tesla!

Talented and great inventors in their fields of work, they have one thing in common!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Both were doing hard manual work. Nikola Tesla was digging canals in New York, while Richard Sorge was a miner in Aachen! They found their freedom in hard work.

As for the rest of us, is it possible that all this conformity made us emotionally distracted and unable to feel absolute freedom? That inner freedom! No matter what is going on around us, complete freedom is inside of us! Having recognized that, we get prepared to achieve valuable, unique things for ourselves and humanity as a whole!

Do not question your abilities and choose the path worthy of living for.

Another great character, Konstantin Sergeyevich Stanislavski, said: "There are no small parts, there are only small actors!"

Message for 2021 is – Do not be a petite actor at the play of YOUR LIFE!

And swim! It is doing well for the soul, mind, heart, and body!

Swimming has it four in one!

Our Children, Us, and the System

What inspiration and clear mind sea can bring!

We should do good to the point of exhaustion and terrify the universe with goodness if that same universe is at the end full of evil!

To do that, "Little Prince" left us with the way to do it!

"But eyes are blind. You have to look with the heart!" (Little Prince)

When the system is made so that the education it provides is strictly narrow and, as they say, specialized, and at the same time dry, with many unnecessary pieces of information, nothing good can be expected from the people who are victims of it. Of course, there is no question of any guilt on the part of these people. But those who design programs have intentions. Investigate who those are and when and under which influence and financial help educational boards were formed. Where do these people come from? Who are they? It will help you understand and immerse yourself even more profound in what is kept under the table. Maybe you will discover that "Conspiracy Practitioners" are funded to influence youngsters to learn what they want, sweetening their desires and playing with their ambitions.

What are we to do?

The most important thing is to spend more time, the productive, essential one with your children. To give your unconditional love!

I remember that every Sunday, my whole family, four of us, used to read a bunch of newspapers and magazines. It did not stop at reading, but it went further in discussing the topics read. It was the first time I heard the expression from my father, "learn to read between the lines." This was the beginning of learning the value of words!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

As Yunus Emre said:

" A single word can brighten the face,

of one who knows the value of words."

Then books! Make by your example your children to become book lovers!

Embolden, inspire your children to keep diaries!

Create games by yourself, or remind yourself of your parents' games with you and play with your children.

Here are some examples.

When I was little, and during our rides to the sea, we played the game word for word instead of listening to the radio and music. We spoke the first letter of the name from the items that were with us in the car. Let's say "W" as a steering wheel. Whoever won the round, discovering the right word, had the right to introduce his word. It helps your children by having fun to train the brain also.

When we got bored of it, we played Geography. We also played geography at home. The children would look at a map of the world, of the Earth, which, as the Little Prince said, has (still) a "good reputation."

And we would learn the names of the capitals of different countries. We would understand to distinguish Slovenia from Serbia and Slovakia.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To have a sense of where we live and who is around us. Although we studied Geography, we were not geographers but explorers. Explorers have curiosity and inspiration as geographers are "just sitting in the office." (Little Prince). To enrich the "game" and calibrate your imagination, you could take a blank piece of paper and start drawing. Let's say draw France and ask your children which countries are bordering France from each side. Then you could cross the sea and ocean asking them to guess, to find out which countries are positioned in which place.

Or entrust the arrangement of their rooms only to them. Work habits are acquired, not by force but by play. How to inspire them? Here is one idea I used.

Tell them that after tidying up the room, you will play one game. Namely, enter the room, close the door, and change positions to 5 items. Then go out and tell your child to come in and find out which items you moved from their original place. Repeat this a few times to get the kids trained, sharpening their ability to observe. Observation helps very much after when they start reading and learning to read between the lines. By exercising that, your children are naturally more protected from manipulation. Observation! Let them count the stars! Encourage them! Let them imagine looking at the firmament, heaven.

Also, do not forget to let them make mistakes! No need to remind them directly. Play with them and always leave the space and let them understand by themselves. They will come to you with confirmation of their mistakes! Hug them with love!

Once in three months, propose to the children to write down their goals for the next three months.

Let them put that paper in an envelope to open it themselves after those three months pass. Of course, don't insist on telling you if they are not ready. That time will come if you leave them the space. And don't judge them! They have and will have so many people judging them in the school system.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Along with balanced and targeted use of the Internet, encourage your children to write "old-fashioned" letters!

They can write to their relatives in another country or another city.

Letters take time to be delivered. That is important for feelings expressed to be digested.

They will establish a habit of writing, organizing, and sending letters through the post office. As they will need stamps, maybe collecting them will become their hobby!

Many generations have been lost because life has forced them, taught them, to live fast. The whole culture is created on fast living when everyone says, "I don't have time!"

Slow down the life! Make priorities and train yourself to be able to help your children!

Eat smaller pieces and allow time for your feelings to subside.

Reduce your heart rate.

You will have a healthier and longer life.

Both better and prettier.

And your brain will work more precisely, and your heart and soul will find their natural place in your body.

If you haven't dreamed, you will start!

If you dreamed, your dreams would increase.

And don't forget that love is the goal and not the means.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

When you talk to your children and young people, don't forget that you were children too!

BREATHE and let others BREATHE!

As Epictetus taught us:

" The soul is like the bowl of water, with the soul's impressions like the rays of light that strike the water. Now, if the water is disturbed, the light appears to be disturbed together with it-though of course, it is not. So when someone loses consciousness, it is not the person's knowledge and virtues impaired; it is the breath that contains them. Once the breath returns to normal, knowledge and the virtues are restored to the normal also."

Breathing is that extraordinary thing we forgot about!

SOKOLU MEHMED PASHA SOKOLOVIC AND MAKARIJE SOKOLOVIC

Some years ago monument showing two brothers, Mehmed Pasha Sokollu - Sokolovic and Makarije Sokolovic was unveiled at Andric Grad near Visegrad. Visegrad is a hometown of the Sokolovic Family famous for its bridge built by Josif, Koca Mimar Sinan Aga for the account of Sokolu Mehmed Pasha- Bajica Sokolovic. In the book "The Bridge on the river Drina" by Nobel Price winner Ivo Andric you can find out about this silent witness to the four centuries of history, from Ottoman rule to Austro-Hungarian occupation, and learn about the living conditions, relations, expectations, kismet of the local inhabitants. At the same time, it is intriguing that during Mehmed Pasha Sokolu's reign as Grand Vizier from 1565 to 1579 Serbian Orthodox Patriarchate of Pec was restored with his close kinsman Makarije Sokolovic becoming the first Patriarch. Also, another event took place: the invasion and conquering of Cyprus by the Ottoman Empire in 1571. Here are some details. Makarije spent some time before becoming Patriarch as Archimandrite of Hilandar monastery of Mount Athos and had a nickname "topuzli Makarije" due to the maze (topuz) he carried under his mantle. Using just common sense thoughts, one could conclude that he encountered other monasteries during his days in Athos as Archimandrite of Serbian Monastery of Hilandar, including the Greek Orthodox Monastery of Vatopedi as well as with Ottomans. We could imagine that he could convey to them the solicitude of the Orthodox Church towards the involvement and actions of the Catholic Church in Cyprus. This could have happened, as we express our deep feelings over coffee and delicious food accompanied by tasty wine even today. That, combined with the position of Sokollou as a Grand Vizier, is at least a sign that there was a talk going behind the scenes. As always! And behind the scenes talks are often crucial, vital for the fate of the people. Some details are stored somewhere awaiting discovery, and we hope that we will have the privilege to learn about them during our lifetime. What is certain is that Bajica Sokolovic - Mehmed Pasha Sokollu was the second longest-serving Grand Vizier of the Ottoman Empire with straight fourteen years in the office, serving three different Sultans, Suleiman the Magnificent, Selim II, and Murat III. He married Ismihan, a very young daughter of the heir to the throne Prince Selim.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Ismihan's mother comes from the famous Bafos family of Venice (gave the wife of the Grand Duke). She was a granddaughter of Sultana Roxelana (herself being the daughter of a Russian priest) and Sultan Suleiman the Magnificent. Their son Ibrahim's (Jovan) birth was kept in secret to avoid any attempt on his life from future Sultans. In the book Hamam Balkania, cleverly written by Vladislav Bajac, there is a quote, said to be his, which explains why he was entrusted the position of Grand Vizier by three different Sultans and will also help to understand his practical moves during the siege of Cyprus and building, among other endowments, the famous bridge over the river Drina. Sokolu Mehmed Pasha said: "I like to see myself more as a wise person who is careful about what he says than as a great statesman who is careful about what he won't say." And just to make this story even more interesting, I manage to find and talk with Mehmed Pasha Sokollu's descendants in Cyprus. So as stated above, Venetians were the rulers of Cyprus in 1571 when Ottomans invaded it and managed to conquer it. The fleet for the Cyprus conquest was built at Payas shipyard in Iskenderun (Alexandretta). It was used as a resting place for caravans going to the Syrian town of Aleppo. Interesting it is. In today's Iskenderun, you can still find 13000 sq.mtrs Caravanserai financed by Mehmed Pasha Sokollu Sokolovic and built and supervised by famous Josif born Mimar Sinan, an intimate friend of Mehmed Pasha Sokollu- Bajica Sokolovic and a chief architect of the Ottoman empire. It was built after the Cyprus campaign. As one beautiful friend of mine always asks WHY the reader might ask why it was built after the Cyprus campaign. There is a common-sense explanation which I will mention later. In planning the campaign to conquer Cyprus, Porta needed to find out how this campaign would be financed like today when the NATO alliance is asking for extra funding. I found just a piece of brief information at Wikipedia that the Cyprus campaign was financed by "confiscation and resale of monasteries and Churches of Greek orthodox Church." Again it looks fascinating having in mind the beginning of this article. And as there were two opinions regarding the Cyprus campaign, Mehmed Pasha Sokollu Sokolovic said not to be in favor of it

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The DIVAN asked Sheikh-ul-Islam and got a favorable opinion - Cyprus was the "former land of Islam," and it is justified to conquer it. If you want to find the reason, you can always find it! In this case, it was a brief Arab conquest of Cyprus in 649 AD under the leadership of Muawiyah I, wherein 650, they established a garrison of more than 10000 soldiers. They remained until 680 AD. Another interesting detail is that today's famous HALA SULTAN TEKKE on the brinks of salt lake in Larnaca was built by Ottomans where a relative of MUHAMMAD Umm-Haram fell from the mule and was killed. Coincidence or not Ebussuud el Amadi (Sheikh-ul-Islam) was a neighbor of Mehmed Pasha Sokollu Sokolovic, and not only that they highly respected one another, but they also passed long hours together discussing issues of the Ottoman empire and, believe it or not, a practical way to renew the Serbian orthodox church Patriarchate with first Patriarch to be , as already said Makarije Sokolovic, Mehmed Pasha's kinsman! This has happened with the conniving acceptance of Sultan Selim II. Some 350-400 ships were built, and nearly 100000 soldiers army assembled with Lala Mustafa Pasha in charge of it. He managed to conquer Cyprus with big losses(50000 soldiers !) and only after the supplies for the last stronghold fortress of Famagusta stopped due to the diplomatic effort of Mehmed pasha Sokollu Sokolovic. As Janissary(coming from Bosnia) and being extremely nervous about the losses, Lala Mustafa Pasha tried to confirm his loyalty to the Sultan by killing many people, especially in Nicosia and Famagusta. At Famagusta, he brutally killed Marco Antonio Bragadin, a Captain-General and commander of Famagusta, even as he agreed to let his remaining soldiers and protégés go back to Venice in the negotiated handover of Famagusta fortress. Lala Mustafa Pasha went back to Istanbul as a hero. Still, he was very unpleasantly surprised when he learned that he would be deprived of all income from the Cyprus campaign, which, by the decision of Sultan Selim II, has been transferred to Mehmed Pasha Sokollu Sokolovic. From that income, I am very certain he built mentioned caravanserai in Iskenderun, and definitely there was more money left to finish the bridge on the Drina river and caravanserais or han nearby

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Mehmed Pasha Sokollu – Bajica Sokolovic, having seen how cheap and fragile life is and having a close, beautiful friendship with Josif Mimar Sinan, the greatest architect and builder of the time, had a thought to leave behind him as many endowments as possible, realizing what we all should realize, that life is a temporary state we are passing through and that living a life is a special way to prepare for the death leaving behind achievements to be recognized by new generations That, and only that will stay behind us! Mehmed Pasha Sokolovic Sokollu definitely achieved it as more than 500 years from his death, we still remember him through his deeds, one being the bridge over the river Drina. The humble message to the people who today have more money than they will ever need is coming through one awake and aware human being who passed away some years ago with the name of Momo Kapor. HAVE AND NOT HAVE "Our predecessors taught us to raise a piece of bread from the ground to whiff it, kiss it and cross it. Once I saw Princess Jelisaveta Karadjordjevic raising a piece of fallen bread, kissing it, and making a cross on it. Good, forgotten custom, full of the respect for bread. Forgot like the old word – ENDOWMENT. Like Father Mitrofan from the Serbian monastery of Hilandar said: **"Ours is only what we give to the others."** Bajica Sokolovic – Mehmed Pasha Sokollu knew that long before! Dear readers, do good, build your endowment for future generations. Some of us can leave the buildings for a common purpose, some of us can help without wanting to be known – that is the word SEVAP meaning, some of us will plant a tree, and some will paint. Some will compose, some awake, some will write, and some will make others happy. Some will do all that only with just one pure human smile! I sincerely feel that this is happening and that we are awaking as human beings!



Both images are paid for publishing here.

The Power of Zero and Freedom of Choice

To start with a little bit of history.

The "FOOL" number zero Tarot card to the left was part of the Rider-Waite Smith tarot deck illustrated by Pamela Colman Smith, a British artist known by her nickname Pixie. The left one is part of Thoth Tarot Deck of Aleister Crowley.

Both have the same value, zero, but initiate diametrically opposite energies affecting our sub-conscience and, in many ways influencing us.

Trivial, you might say. It is not.

The first tarot deck of Arthur Edward Waite saw the world's light in 1909, and the second of Aleister Crowley in 1944 did not. It is evident that there is a process going for many years to replace everything representing pure human values with so-called "modern" "new culture," based on deception of freedom and using the same characters to govern us. No integrity, easier to control.

The first, "fool," of 1909, looks like it goes towards the place, let's call it Teotihuacan, where they say that men are becoming gods and the other "fool" of 1944 is a strange symbol not existing in the real world, projecting fear and as I said "new culture." Esoteric! What is unknown becomes fearful!

Many words are used to explain each of two different "FOOLS," and here, I will add a little more.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The first "fool" with the number zero is very inspirational and full of positivity. Humble, curious, with vision and an open heart, the "fool" feeds himself with love, not fear. He does not seek paradise! He sees heaven all around him, all around us! And in us! It is a matter of perception! Our number "0," the "wanderer," shows how to produce positive emotions as emotions are the primary function of the human mind! This is what we, humans, are delivering to our planet, Earth! Emotions! Positive, human, humble emotions dispersed all around our mother Earth!

Our "fool" with number zero continuously investigates himself and nature with infinite interactions and transformations.

Watching him, letting him talk to you with his human, clean and pure attitude, you, the watcher, could even drop some tears of joy or tears of sorrow, depending on the state of your soul at the time. But in whatever shape your soul is, one is certain! That all is positive and highly human as tears are not coming from fear but spiritual cleansing! It reminds us in many ways that living the present moment is important. Analyzing the past and planning and dreaming of the future is essential, filling our being with beautiful, human, incredibly positive charms!

Know, when years have passed, I realize how deep, how pure, how human was a message the lady I was with at the time conveyed to me with a photograph of two small, tiny biscuits with the shape of the heart and the following sentence: "I wish these moments to last forever!" That was the message to her fool, me!

And they last! They are here and now, and yesterday and tomorrow they will be here! Words have power! Words transmit energy! So when you hear one lousy news, sentence, idea, or feel bad intention, think and share five times more positive, human, lovely thoughts! And repeat it another five times! That is what our dear "fool," wanderer, the number "zero," idealist, transmits to us, his fellow wanderers, curious human beings!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Amazing inspiration I am experiencing looking at the 1909 "fool" zero card, combined with the sound of the waves, the smell of the sea, and slowly approaching sunset. Earth will prevail, and it is up to us only if we will follow it! All eight billion and another, at least, ten billion to join us! If we are as our wonderer our number zero "fool," there will be a place for all of us here! Plus, on the other planets as well! All universe needs wanderers, and all start from zero!

The "wanderer," number zero beautiful human person, raises the hope that we as humans will finally prevail over destructive forces driven by brilliant mind yet volatile fellow human beings.

But there is no hope without action! There is no action without an idea with a precise aim, and there is no idea without ideals of common good, togetherness, equality! Then our "wonderer," our zero tarot card called "fool," let us learn that we should practice what we preach! To be a leader is being ready to sacrifice life for the common good and not sacrifice common good for bank accounts overseas or anything we call money today.

Number zero, so they say, is the way we can give extra value to all numbers. One with zero becomes ten, and so on! Number zero, our "fool," is always ready to accompany an enlightened approach!

We, humans, became from light, and we are consuming light which plants and animals are transforming to food beforehand.

That is why you can find the sun accompanying number zero and our beautiful, human, curious, optimistic "fool."

With his company, you can get inspired and connect zero "0" to signify the sun, light, and power of LIFE!

Having all these optimistic and highly human feelings enlightening people, someone somewhere somehow could not stand all the humanism and positivity projected with a potent extract of positive energy "flying" around us.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To overcome that humanism and positive and creative feelings of togetherness, even in the tarot world, those forces needed to create diametrically opposite sense and warn human species to subject to "higher" power able to destroy them!

This is where the second "fool" zero card comes from.

The perception is highly inhuman and disappointing that such a great mind, who made the second card, is used not to connect people under the highly human feelings of togetherness but to divide us again and again! Who benefits?

Ask yourself why all ideas connecting people always have the opposite side, that of dividing!

Whenever those forces want to achieve further enslavement and gain over most of us, the people construct divide lines between us!

However, it will not pass again!

As Thomas Paine, one of the USA's founding fathers and the author of the pamphlet "Common Sense," said: "Time makes more converts than a reason!"

And that time is just around the corner!

Awake Superman in You

Everything is a matter of decision.

We all have something we lost, something that is bothering us, something that causes us pain. We try to run from something than to run away from something running after something in us, and finally, we realize that by running, we only widen the gap between us and us. If we recognize that, we become happy human beings! In the meantime, till we fight with circumstances, life goes by with ghosts everywhere! Our ghosts!

Worries about work, material things, and the impossibility of looking at life as an opportunity to fulfill spiritual needs take us to suppress genuine feelings and "consume," surrender to different pleasures and different types of pain. Instead of balancing, we go to extremes as we have another ingredient planted in us, fear, fear of anything out of the box built by the system.

Like recently, I saw a statement saying, "Trust science, not morons." It brought a smile to my face, and at the same time, I felt concerned about all of us. Morons should be the ones asking questions about vaccinations and PCR tests validity, and the others, the good ones, are those following what the science, mainstream science, is preaching.

If you apply just common sense and start following the money, the conclusion is obvious. The Conspiracy Practitioners use our fellow human beings to implement ancient and often tested guidelines to "divide and rule." There is an excess of useful idiot's supply. Especially those that are acting as intellectuals and are just idiots. (Nikolas Taleb article "The intellectual yet idiot.")

As inspiration went further, I remembered the 1942 published book of R.B.Pearson, "The dream and lie of Louis Pasteur," and Pierre Jacques Antoine Bechamp's reply to Pasteur regarding the results of his "Beacon Experiment." He was "astonished by the Pasteur astonishment!" Similar to the astonishment of some of us with some other of us.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The book is easy to read and comprehend—no need to be a scientist, just to have common sense.

I will not bother anyone with fermentation but, how the society functions now and the mistrust in everything is rising, it is becoming necessary to read old books and common sensed scientists of the past. Those that had integrity and stood behind their experiments for the sake of science and the common good!

In short, just to make you interested to find out more, Pasteur overlooked the air(unbelievable but true!) contact Pasteur later called fermentation, "life without air, or life without oxygen."

He challenged Bechamp's statements, saying:

"... to be logical, Bechamp should say that he has proved that moulds arise in pure sugared water, without nitrogen, phosphates or other mineral elements, for that is an enormity that can be deduced from his work, in which there is not the expression of the least astonishment that moulds have been able to grow in pure water with pure sugar without any other mineral or organic principles."

Bechamp's retort to this was:

"A chemist au courant with science ought not to be surprised that moulds are developed in sweetened water, contained in contact with air in glass flasks. It is the astonishment of Pasteur that is astonishing."

Still, there is no Bechamp institute known worldwide but Pasteur.

That is the absolute astonishment for our civilization.

Like in Physics, they go back to Nikola Tesla's achievements and left behind knowledge to understand that the road Physics took all these years is a blind one!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

What does this have to do with all that pain we feel and want to run away from?

Easy to reply but challenging to accomplish.

Fear! Fear to face the truth! Fear to be different! Fear of losing something or someone! Conformism at its best!

The real power of man starts when he decides to deduct material, hedonistic principles! Not easy, but start with small things! That could be a lesson learned in these strange times.

Why all this fear?

Is there anything that can diminish anxiety, introduce optimism, and, more importantly, the pure and absolute truth?

Yes! Realization, as Marcus Aurelius says in his meditations: "...but what has once gone is not ours. Our loss, therefore, is limited to that fleeting instant, since no one can lose what is already past, nor yet what is still to come-for how can he be deprived of what he does not possess?"

Instead of dying every day of fear of dying, let's live, giving every new day a meaning! Meaning can be just a kiss to the loved one or smile given to the passerby. Open eyes, open lungs! Breathe free. Get inspired by little things! Those just seem minor, but they are so huge, enormous, larger than life! Inspire yourself! Go back to basics! The truth is to be found there, in simplicity!

Investigate!

Ask questions!

Read between the lines!

Did you ever ask the question why all producers of the vaccines are exempted from any responsibility for possible side effects?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Then you might come across another revelation, as all is already written awaiting you to find out, that:

"In the Journal of the American Medical Association (May 7, 1932, page 1625), Dr. Alfred Gordon of Philadelphia says: "Since the introduction of anti-microbic serums, a fairly large number of complications have been observed, motor and sensory phenomena occupying the most important place among them. The anti-tetanic serum is the one frequently given as a preventive measure, and in this capacity, it is incriminated as the direct cause of a paralytic phenomenon that occasionally follows its administration. "To avoid all possible litigation, it is suggested to have the patients sign a certificate relieving the physician from all responsibility and consequence of immunization work."" (From the 2010 Donald A. Dahlin book "ARE EPIDEMICS AND VACCINATIONS BILLION DOLLAR SCAMS? THE TRUTH REVEALED AND HOW A WHOLE NEW BIOLOGY WILL CHANGE, HEAL AND EXTEND YOUR LIFE!" Library of Congress Control Number: 2010914530)

When your psyche is well, your body will be well too!

Greek word Psychosomatic definition is "Physical illness or other condition caused or aggravated by a mental factor such as internal conflict or stress."

As Shakespeare says in Hamlet

"There is nothing good or bad, but thinking makes it so."

Think positively, and life will be free of fear and manipulation!

You are the master of yourself! Me of myself!

You have the freedom and courage of choice.

And

"The truth will come to life!" (again Shakespeare)

Conspiracy Practitioners

Quarantine was an opportunity for mind to clear and be prepared to see things in new light. Without listening to the mainstream news or any other news of dubious origin and following my instincts I came to the term Conspiracy Practitioners.

We all heard about so-called "Conspiracy Theorists."

An exciting invention is this etiquette ready to be glued to any who are not following system rules. Conspiracy is a theory as long as it does not become practice.

Could it be that the term has been invented by, let's start calling them, the "Conspiracy Practitioners."

"Conspiracy Practitioners" could have found out that the best way to hide something is to place it in open view. Thus for extra security, the term "Conspiracy Theorist" might be created. Easy to use, consolidated in the minds of people educated by the parts of the system seeking ultimate control.

The term "Conspiracy Practitioners" is used here for the first time ever, as long as we know.

Between "Conspiracy Practitioners" and "Conspiracy Theorists," there is a gap filled with masses. We, the people, are trying to connect and understand the events, mostly in vain. Our education system taught us to look for the reasons and facts without being warned that many points are kneaded in different bakeries, and many just mysteriously disappear. Then the rule is set to make unworthy any common sense thoughts. Money funding makes the world go round.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

To overcome this difficulty set upon us, instead of always looking for a reason, we should sharpen and learn to use our intuition given to us by nature. Then, you will see that it will be much easier to penetrate the depths of manipulation.

Magnificent Serbian writer, journalist, and politician Slobodan Jovanovic acknowledged, "That a man has, in his mind, an infallible guide, but on condition that he is previously freed from all superstitions and prejudices."

To protect themselves, "Conspiracy Practitioners" use beautiful and skillful language and deceiving terms. When the thieves want to secure themselves, they create restrictive rules. Subtle and always stating humanity and protection of it at the beginning. It is as talk over whiskey and cigar to give time for adjustment to as many as possible.

It just came to my attention that one of the epidemiologists in the country member of the European Union suggested that the protesters protest online! Orwell could not indicate that when he wrote "1984," and this statement is an excellent contribution to the nouveau Orwell file!

It is far more profitable to educate people on how they, "Conspiracy Practitioners," want than fight with them. People did not get a chance to select the culture reflecting valid liberty.

Education programs are reinvented, transformed, degraded, and presented insidiously, cunningly to the sound, friendly, clean soul people genuinely seeking knowledge. "Conspiracy Practitioners" created new fashion!

Instead, to teach people the technique of how to learn, the new "programs" fill us with nebulous empty information, thus abolishing inventiveness and making us walking zombies. And the time passes.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

By way of deception and playing on people submissiveness, they succeeded to make whole generations follow theirs, on the surface sweet, but in-depth sour rules instructing the rest of us, as Nicholas Taleb said in his 2016 essay "The Intellectual Yet Idiot"" 1) What to do, 2) What to eat, 3) How to speak, 4) How to think... and 5) Who to vote for." The "machine," the "engine," was put in the higher gear, especially after the so-called "Great War." "Great War" is the term used for World War One.

What was "Great" in that war except for tremendous suffering and loss of human lives? Profits were "Great."

Let's remind ourselves briefly how all was prepared, awaited the right ignition, started, and how the real history has been set aside. Then you could project it to today's world events. I believe that World War One set the stage for the happenings of all 20th and the beginning of 21st Century.

But like all in life, nothing is to be hidden forever. Even if you burn it, and "burning" of the documents existed. Not of all, "only" of some, crucial. Atrocities were committed against human lives, and the same has happened with history. Intentionally.

I write this essay at the "beyond" part of my diaries not to explain it all but to give you the possibility and inspiration to continue looking at the events and connect them. I will make a list of events with some quotes that could help you decide to go further.

Before anything starts, preparations are carried, people are grouped, mathematics is done, waiting for the suitable event to occur. But still!

Still, the Prime Ministers, Kings of any kind need to be persuaded to persuade the public to accept the sacrifice. To perform as "WAR IS PEACE," "FREEDOM IS SLAVERY," and "IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH."

(Eric Arthur Blair, alias George Orwell in "1984" book).

That is done by ministers and governing apparatus and goes without saying, financial interests.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The people, repressed from critical thinking, succumbed to the formal line are ignoring actual facts. That was then, as that is now, with many still not comprehending the depths of work done by "Conspiracy Practitioners."

Time still takes more converts than a reason(Thomas Paine)

Let's start with an extract from King George V speech on February 10, 1914:

"It is a cause of much pleasure to Me that I shall be able, in the near future, to visit, with the Queen, the President of the French Republic, and that I shall thus be afforded an opportunity of testifying to the cordial relations which exist between Our two countries.

"My Government has been in consultation with the other Powers respecting the settlement of Albania and of the Ægean Islands, with the view of giving effect to resolutions adopted by the Powers during the Conference held with Ambassadors in London last year. I hope that these consultations will contribute to the maintenance of peace in South-Eastern Europe.

"Measures have been adopted by the International Commission of Control in Albania for the purpose of establishing order and security, and, on the arrival of the new Ruler, I trust that progress will be made towards the institution of an efficient and stable administration in that country.

"I am happy to say that My negotiations, both with the German Government and the Ottoman Government as regards matters of importance to the commercial and industrial interests of this country in Mesopotamia, are rapidly approaching a satisfactory issue, while questions which have long been pending with the Turkish Empire in respect to regions bordering on the Persian Gulf are in a fair way towards an amicable settlement..." (1)

Quarantine diaries and beyond

For history lovers, please note that Albania's creation was decided following the First Balkan War of 1912. After agreeing and signing the most comprehensive agreement ever made in the Balkans between Greece, Bulgaria, Serbia, and Crna Gora(Montenegro), those four Balkan states started the war against Ottoman Empire. As PM Asquith wrote in his letters to Venetia Stanley on August 11, 1914, it was not without reason that Kitchener characterized Mr.Eleftherios Venizelos, the Greek Primeminister as "the most capable man in Eastern Europe proposing the scheme for Balkan Federation!

After successfully finishing the First Balkan War, and as it was agreed by the Balkan League, Serbian Army approached Drac(Durres), the port at the Adriatic. It was then forced to abandon its access to the Adriatic Sea due to the pressure of Austro-Hungary with the assent of England to ease tensions between Italy and Serbia.

Due to that and the differences in dividing Macedonia in 1913, Second Balkan War started when Bulgaria attacked Serbia. Great tragedy as both army's soldiers were peasants, and one of the observations was that Cvetko, Petko, and Blagosav were fighting Petko, Blagosav, and Cvetko. The animosities started and are still ready to fire up by the same stupid idiots. Great shame!

The Times wrote on November 26, 1912!

"In England, men will learn with amazement and incredibility that war is possible over the question of Servian port or even over the larger issues which are said to lie behind it. Yet that is whither the nations are blindly drifting. Who then makes war? The answer is to be found in the Canceledries of Europe, among the men who have too long played with human lives as pawns in a game of chess, who have become enmeshed in formulas and the jargon of diplomacy that they have ceased to be conscious of the poignant realities with which they trifle. And thus will war continue to be made, until the great masses who are the sport of professional schemers and dreamers say the word which will bring, not eternal peace, for what is impossible, but a determination that wars shall be fought only in a just and righteous and vital cause."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

But the "Divide and Rule" principle was set and played over and again and again.

The stage was improved, especially after 1903 Bosnia's annexation by Austro-Hungary, awaiting a suitable event.

That event was the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand in Sarajevo on June 28, 1914.

Very intriguing developments coincidentally preceded this assassination leaving significant doubt about who really wanted the war.

"Coincidences happen for a reason, that is for sure," said Deyth Banger.

Let me state just a few.

A speech at the House of Commons by Mr. Leo Amery conducted in the first part of 1912 (2)

"...It is common ground to us all in this House that we must at any cost and at all hazards maintain the supremacy of the British navy against the growing menace of the German rivalry at sea. It is also common ground at any rate among the great majority of us that the domination of Europe by a great military power which is also our greatest rival at sea, would, in the long run, make the retention of our naval supremacy impossible and consequently the maintenance of France as a great independent Power in Europe is, in the present situation, not only as an honorable obligation but a vital interest to the safety of this country...."

to continue

"Why should we not have from the Secretary of State for War an equally clear, explicit statement of the relative forces which would take the field in France and Belgium at the outbreak of that same conflict and an equally clear recognition from him of the duty of the War Office to provide a force which would make it unlikely that a German attack upon France would succeed, and therefore in the highest degree improbable that the attack would ever be attempted"?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Leo Leopold Amery was born in Gorakhpur, India, to an English father and a Hungarian Jewish descent mother. He was a protege of Sir Winston and got elected to the House of Commons in 1911 by-elections in the district of Birmingham without opposition. Remember "Peaky Blinders?"

To mention that the First Battle Cruiser Squadron of the Royal Navy under British Admiral Sir David Beatty's command visited Russia on June 10, 1914. (3)

As the First Lord of Admiralty, Sir Winston mobilized "on his own" (4) the entire British Fleet starting with the 3rd Fleet June 13, 1914!

Let me focus your attention on an American Gentleman, Mr. Edward House! Better known as Colonel House, to make things even more interesting.

Mr. House was for a very long time a gray eminence of American Politics and Confidant of then USA President Wodrow Willson.

Apparently and "coincidentally," Colonel Edward House coming from Russia, France, and Germany, visited England from June 9 till June 21, 1914, having many meetings, including Prime Minister Asquith. He chose English as "they were so well-bred."

Colonel Edward House was the man who instigated and organized for the Federal Reserve Act of 1913 to get passed with House and Senate and to become the law! He influenced the USA to enter the war on April 6, 1917 and accompanied President Wilson at Paris peace talks in 1919. He established the Council of Foreign Relations in the USA as "The Institute for Foreign Affairs" was founded in England. His lieutenants were very influential people like the Dulles brothers!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

An exciting indication of the governing people's mindset can also be Prime Minister Asquith's opinion about Austrians and Italians. Namely, in his "Letters to Venetia Stanley" (page 125-126), on July 26, 1914, he writes, "... The curious thing is that on many, if not most, of the points, Austria has a good and Servia a very bad case. But the Austrians are the stupidest people in Europe(as Italians are more perfidious), and there is a brutality about their mode of procedure which will make most people think that a big Power wantonly bullying a little one."

Even with all those coincidences and plans made in 1906 by British and French general staff, the war could have been averted!

However, skirmish started on the Danube as Belgium got involved by mobilizing its army. Even that Sir Edward Grey stated that the British interests in Servia were nil, Britain was set to intervene.

Some "secret hand" moved events towards the global conflict.

In Serbia at the time, there was an organization called "Black Hand," led by Military Intelligence Officer Dragutin Dimitrijevic with the nickname Apis closely connected with Russian Military intelligence.

Many say that Dimitrijevic organized the assassination of Archduke Frantz Ferdinand.

Keeping in mind the calendar and the events happening between May and June 28, 1914, it looks to me that many were waiting for the event to occur! Prepared to proceed without risking the blame! It is crucial to avoid accountability, at least for the foreseeable future, to mobilize the people and ask them for "blood, toil, tears, and sweat," as Mr. Winston Churchill said in his parliament speech in 1940. Master of the game, great Mr. Churchill was.

To go back to Mr. Dimitrijevic. He was accused and executed in 1917 in Thessaloniki by the verdict of Serbian Army court-martial. For the readers to get the idea of who Mr. Dimitrijevic was and which ideas he followed, please read a part of his last will.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

"Although I have been convicted by both courts and deprived of the Crown's mercy, I am dying innocent and with the conviction that my death was necessary for higher reasons for Serbia. From this conviction of mine comes my peace of mind, with which I look forward to my last hour. May Serbia be happy and may our holy vow be fulfilled, the unification of the whole of Serbia and Yugoslavia, so that even after my death, I will be happy and the pool, and the pain I feel that I will die from a Serbian rifle will be easier for me, believing that that rifle was stuck in my chest, for the good of Serbia, for the good of Serbia and the Serbian people, to whom I had dedicated my whole life. In that work, I may have done some wrong, I may have inadvertently sinned against the very interests of Serbia, but in doing so, I was wrong and, if never consciously, but always convinced, to work only for the good of Serbia. Let me be forgiven for some such mistake, at least let the Serbs forgive me, and I will think of God that He will give me His inexhaustible mercy ..." (5)

The rumors existed in 1917 that he kept the channel open even with Austro-Hungarian military intelligence discussing how to end the war!

The same "invisible" hand that organized "Belgium Relief found" and managed to get as many documents from as many countries, including Russia, to ship it far away to Stanford University.

The person in charge of the program was Herbert Hoover, who later became 31st U.S. President! He was a Stanford graduate!

When the conflict started, the same "invisible" but very active hand got the appetite to prolong the war for more profits acting like leeches.

Who benefited?

Certainly not millions that died!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Without the Internet, the term "Conspiracy Theorist" did not exist then as it was not necessary. Printed Press was the way to influence people. In May 1914, at the Foreign Press association dinner, Sir Edward Gray said that the press "controlled the atmosphere, and the temperature of the atmosphere would decide what policy it might be possible for Governments to carry out."

World War One finished, and Sir Winston Churchill's statement says it all even that it was written in 1912!

"...No one can measure the consequences of a general war. The original cause would soon be lost in the greater and more terrible issues which would be raised...The only epitaph which history could write on such catastrophe would be that this whole generation of men went mad and tore themselves in pieces." (6)

And it was just the beginning.

The first practical lesson of "Conspiracy Practitioners" was concluded, experiences learned, ready to be applied better and better in the years to come. Till today!

(1) <https://api.parliament.uk/historic-hansard/lords/1914/feb/10/the-kings-speech>

(2) "How Diplomats make War" Francis Neilson- 1915(Leo Amery speech- Remember "Peaky Blinders?")

(3)" Nicholas and Alexandra" Robert Massie 1968

(4)" How Diplomats make War" Francis Neilson-1915

(5)Translation of the author from the book "Pukovnik Apis" Milan Z Zivanovic 1955

(6) "How Diplomats make War" Francis Neilson-1915

Where emotions spring

I used the "beyond" word from the title of the book as an inspiration to experience a unique atmosphere, make more fresh memories, being uncertain when and how will this saga finish. So trip it was!

The place is Latchi, some 40 kilometers from the town of Paphos on the Mediterranean island of Cyprus.

The place at the place is called Island Beach Bar. And they do not have a clue that I am writing these words!

Many times I visited this unique place. From the first time, you connect the name "Island," not with the island of Cyprus but with the island, like an oasis where visitors come to get lost with their thoughts, get free from everyday issues, come back to the natural beauty of living and realize that they are humans! Simple, but in today's world, we somehow sleep more than we are awake.

Apart from a fantastic well decorated two-level bar, the detail with the stone door as the entrance to the beach and less than ten meters from the sea gives to the visitor, at least to me, the feeling of hidden intensity, stamina, strength, power, transmitting first and foremost vitality to your already awake spiritual being. Moments that matter, moments bigger than life!

As life is moments, one single moment, one golden and unforgettable moment is more significant, and it lasts longer than all the other events in life! Such moments are precious as they demand all our energy! When you give it and stay dry, you then realize that the fear of losing the power for just one moment is overwhelmingly worthy!

Oh yes, worthy! Worthy every single part of your being, as by being exhausted, you get all the energy back, tenfold more, thinking about it. Those moments became memories worthy of living for! Store them, secretly. You might need them once!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

At Island Beach bar, you perceive the admiration for being curious. You get back the courage to sharpen intuition, remember beautiful memories, and dry yourself anew, open for seeking awaking and awareness. It is a never-ending process. Just that we forget many times that being awake, aware, and curious is actually the purpose of existence!

You will never forget the Island Beach Bar and the feeling you had here. I will not say definitely! It happened to me many times as I do not forget where those rare, exclusive moments occurred.

Like the place that once was parking and now is a multistore building, to me, always has the same charm, cantrip.

That place was the witness of the kiss when all the pores of both our bodies opened. Whenever I pass by that particular place, the tingles permeate me. I wish that our kiss is stored in the foundations of the building, making all the tenants be in love or with love!

This memory, from some five years ago, when genuine love and positive feelings for life were reborn, awakened here to warm my heart and soul!

What beautiful feelings are born here at Island Beach Bar at Latchi, Cyprus. Plus, living new experiences awaiting to become memories.

I will leave some words unsaid as those have the meaning only then!

At the waves of life

Meet "PAS TO KIMA" or in English " AT THE WAVES."

But it is not only the Island bar that made me inspired!

Curiosity does lead to inspiration of any kind. Positive or negative. I will always concentrate on the positive side. Yesterday late afternoon with working hours expired I wanted to visit the same place for the third time.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The first time was during the second Cyprus lockdown in January 2021. I passed by this fantastic place, then obviously closed. I spotted a beautiful garden, and literally next to it, a ship-style bar combined with the sea view, giving the perfect shape to absolutely unique scenery. Then I thought to write about Leonardo Da Vinci and his "Second time among the Cypriots," imaging what he would say or paint inspired by this place. Without noticing, the seeds for my essay about Leonardo, Caterina, and Mona were planted!

I thought that maybe in Cyprus, Leonardo got the inspiration to leave with us some of the words like: "As well-spent day brings happy sleep, so a life well spent brings happy death." Many mixed feelings continued playing inside me, and I could not help it, so I went back to a nearby town to take away some food and eat it in, then, utterly deserted place. It was an excellent, fantastic decision. Being alone with the sea, I started singing using the music created by waves. Concerns about the present and future disappeared, replaced by new ideas or, better, old ideas surfacing the soul, reminding me that they were always there, just that I was not ready to feel them! Does it happen to you also?

These thirty minutes of my first stay were a flywheel to continue with all the possible and impossible enthusiasm and understanding of all the actions of our fellow human beings. I confirmed within myself for one more time that people are good! Maybe that many do not know that for themselves, but THEY ARE GOOD! Then they realize that it might hurt them, but no pain, no gain. With the pain of admitting your mistakes, you gain wisdom and humanity. Never is too late. Courage and common sense are needed.

So, I left the place with a contract signed in my mind that I would come back. Five months passed, lockdown number two became lockdown number three. However, everything which has the beginning has an end also. We must realize that nothing is forever and that our joint road is taking us all to the same destination. But before that destination, we have many things to do for the good of ALL by starting from ourselves.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Just a week ago, I visited the same place, now open. It was out of curiosity and, as I already said, the contract with my mind. Sudden but safe move, and we parked the car to approach the garden and have lunch. It is not always, and indeed, it is not a rule, but this beautiful place also has the most tasteful food. It could be that the whole atmosphere adds to the taste completing the harmony. We enjoyed beautifully presented refined food, amicable service from the entire family wearing the same fashionable and plain T-shirts. Each table has a different decorated number, making visitors accumulate infinite positive feelings.

The story will never be complete as love for a person or place never disappears when you feel it genuinely. You have a need to test it and meet it from all sides!

Just after five days, the third "date" happened. The date with the same place but at a different time. The time for dinner with the sunset. It reminded me of the Third date in Toledo, the poem of 19th century romantic Gustavo Adolfo Becquer! Not because of the third date poem he left with us, but because of the presence of the excess of emotions!

Enjoying food and the scenery, this time having the whole, our Sun as a companion, I realized that this place exists with one purpose! To help you, to enable us to feel real love! To teach us that we can feel real love many times in our short lives. Especially with these sunsets!

There will definitely be fourth, fifth, and many other dates at this magnificent place "PAS TO KYMA, or "AT THE WAVES," so let suggestion at the end of this writing be Leonardo Da Vinci words: " It had long since come to my attention that people of accomplishment are rarely sitting back letting things happen to them. Instead, they go out and happen to things!"

Dear all "happen to things!"

Immortality

We are all born to die at the end of life as we know it. Knowing or recognizing that we will all face death at the end of the road, the fear becomes our conscious or unconscious companion on that same journey.

Realizing our concerns, as they are experiencing the same, concept planners invented many valuable tools to subtly initiate the development of fear, all in the process to avoid the “organic” unity of the masses.

Individualism and detachment are the prime purposes with decoys of unity placed in, let’s mention, sports that do not affect rulers’ hegemony.

They managed to make us pay for all the services created using pseudo rules that, instead of inspiring, are limiting creativity. They mastered manipulation and thought that it would succeed. Well, every passing day makes more people awake and aware. However, matters are not at all that easy, and it will not be easy in the coming months, as the forces that are stimulating and organizing manipulation will not stop, thinking that they do not have anywhere to go. But they do! Cleaning souls and repentance will automatically bring them at ease, first and foremost with themselves and then with humanity as a whole. So, if you still have consciousness hidden, let it go out and enlighten you! You will feel that immortality is possible if you are on the SUNs side!

Let fear disappear!

My thoughts were wandering around the term “desires.”

Concept organizers use desires as another tool to weaken and force people to subdue themselves.

Using our fantasies and weaknesses due to the loss of ethics and fundamental family values, the conceptual practitioners introduce other matters, especially sexual ones.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Or you are in, or you are not! Or you do what the others in the group do, or you are out! From the increasing pleasure, more desire arises, and it becomes a type of narcotic.

Well, the point is to be yourself free of such destructive influences. Detoxication is always possible, no matter how deep you go! Do you remember the 1999 film of Stanley Kubrick, "The eyes wide shut?"

If not, my humble suggestion is to see it. Nicole Kidman and Tom Cruise's acting is still unsurpassed as it is Stanley Kubrick's vision!

Whether your eyes are widely shut, it is up to you to find out and open them wider!

You will come to the conclusion that your perception of the world and knowledge received, primarily through today's educational system, is just a massive deception. At first, you might be scared, then disappointed, but then happy! Happy that you realize it!

We were taught that knowledge is power. But, we were not presented with actual knowledge! Our concept planners diluted the educational system to provide unnecessary information, even giving value to it by issuing different pieces of paper called diplomas. As the design of the diplomas improved to include calligraphy and wax seals, the quality of the education sharply dropped. It is not tragic as long as you have the power of inspiration, intuition, and curiosity to proceed further with eyes wide open!

Then you could even discover that science, instead of continuing to be the process of decoding life in any form and shape, including the spiritual advance of us humans, became an institution like all the other dogmas. Closed to inventions for the good of all and centered only on the material and profits.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

I remember going for a parent's day at one semi-private English School with more than 100 years of tradition at that time to ask and learn about my daughter's progress. As the curriculum included one natural science subject for those, like my daughter, wanting to study languages and social sciences, I had an appointment with Biology teachers. Due to my general interest in everything concerning humans, including biology, I asked my daughter what are they currently learning at Biology lessons. She told me that they study about germ theory and Louis Paster and the technology of producing antibiotics. It was around the year 2010. I asked her if any of her teachers mentioned Antoine Bechamp and his unique scientific achievements significantly overtaking any Pasteur and his germ theory.

The answer was no! No one mentioned that Mr. Antoine ever existed on this earth, let alone what he discovered and contributed to our civilization!

I will not explain two characters and their achievements, as I mentioned it before. However, I will let you know that, if you investigate, all the details are available on, still free internet. Here below, you can find, again, one of the book's titles for you to see. Not difficult.

The book of R. B. Pearson with the original title "Pasteur, Plagiarist, Imposter" was first published in 1942.

To make your curiosity rise, let me only contribute with three quotes from Mr. Antoine Bechamp.

"Nothing is lost, nothing is created, all is transformed. Nothing is the prey of death. All is the prey of life."

"The most serious disorders may be provoked by the injection of living organisms into the blood into a medium not intended for them may provoke redoubtable manifestations of the gravest morbid phenomena."

"The primary cause of the disease is in us, always in us."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Those two people, one Louis Pasteur being well known and the other, more significant but less profitable, Antoine Bechamp is the perfect case study reflecting so well-known situations that we are passing through now, as humanity.

One thing will be unavoidable!

When all is revealed, and we still have our fellow human beings trying to justify their doings out of the fear to take responsibility by themselves, they will not have the possibility to say that famous "I just do or did my job!" or "they told me to do so," or who knows what. As far as the writer of these words knows, that was the excuse Adolf Eichmann used when in trial for murders he was organizing.

As we travel the same journey towards the end of life as we know it, is it possible to plant love, respect, compassion, inspirational ideas, simple deeds, propagate cooperation instead of antagonism? If we do it along that road called life, the others, coming after us, will be able to see, feel, read, react, and get inspired when passing by the same route.

It is Never too late!

So, if we start sooner rather than later planting the seeds, we will all recognize that immortality is just around the corner, ready to adorn us!

Do not spit on the wind.

We do live in strange times. Not that other times were not weird, but these we live in are unique, odd times due to overwhelming brainwashing happening on the world scale. Few are unaffected! But they show the way!

Old ideas are used in a new way to implement control and divide and rule policies.

“A kapo or prisoner functionary was a special type of prisoner in the Nazi concentration camps during The Holocaust. Kapos were chosen by the Schutzstaffel (SS) camp guards to help run the camps. Some kapos were in charge of other prisoners, who had to do forced labor.”

During the second world war, at concentration camps and well-known Warsaw Geto, some so-called “kapos,” even prisoners themselves, were in charge of other prisoners who had to do forced labor.

The SS recruited “kapos” from the majority of the prisoners, who were obviously Jews.

So, the people from the same nation were controlling and forcing other compatriots to do hard work, and not only.

Now we have newcomers to the society being employed to control the natives.

It was the implementation of the old policy “Divide and Rule.”

Second World War passed with tremendous cost to human lives and left scars on humanity to warn future generations not to live the same and even worst experiences!

We are now at that future.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Modern Kapos are slowly put in place to control the rest of the population.

Now we have newcomers to the society being employed to control the natives.

Some will be easily controlled by fear, some by harsh rules, some by isolation, and some by ultimate control, like in the WW2 concentration camps.

The actual authors of this divide and rule policies will stay hidden until the time of great revelation and the more significant reaction of humanity!

A humble suggestion to new kapos in the making is to not spit in the wind!

Instead, awake and contribute to the beauty of our planet and fellow human beings. Do not allow yourselves to become the tools, just tools of conspiracy practitioners! Yes! Conspiracy Practitioners!

Western World as we know it is slowly but, unfortunately, very surely, and decisively approaching the imploding state. Whatever practitioners try to do will be with a small and short effect! You will see our governments try to free themselves from the clutches of corrupt and intolerable conspiracy practitioners. It will not be easy as we all are surrounded by them!

They are everywhere, and the majority of them are not aware that they are used! Big time!

Conspiracy practitioners know how to manipulate and use propaganda machinery. Sooner we understand and act better for all of us!

Then there will be more free space for awaking!

Awaking means to LOVE, practice togetherness, and find the meaning of your existence here on this planet! I find it highly significant to repeat and repeat the idea to find our purpose for existence.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Kapos are temporary, and they will go to the rubbish of history without anyone remembering their name. If you want to be remembered, do GOOD! Do good and terrify the universe, which is transmitting to us all that evil. Help people in need! Be one face all the time! Double or triple faces are for politicians, those that are just passers-by in this world without any chance to achieve posthumous fame! Some, who understand, who awake, might!

Many would like to be remembered, but people will forget about them when they get out of power! The exact and that very moment!

Suggestions?

If you want to be remembered after you pass your life or better for your time in power, then find that real genuine one face instead of three faces and start using it!

People have antennas to see genuine, human vibes, and at the same time, they recognize insidious acts!

Do not spit in the wind!

If you choose not to, the whole new world is opening to you, dear kapos!

The world of genuine feelings, love, respect, and continuous development for the goodness of humanity, your children, and your children's children!

I am so sure that goodness will prevail and that humanity will proceed without manipulators and conspiracy practitioners and kapos that nothing can change that! Postpone maybe, but change, never!

Awake, and again DO NOT SPIT IN THE WIND!

Entrapped by own cunning-Tragedy of the system

"Democracy statistically equates stupidity with reason, and to idiots, only if they are enough, allows to rule the world!"

These wise words are from the novel "Rabies" written by Borislav Pekic, a Serbian writer living in exile in London during the Tito regime. He knew something we, the masses, are comprehending now. It is becoming clear by each passing day that the fairytale is approaching an end. It is no longer possible to lull the people to the extent they were lulled one year ago, not to mention fifty years or even a hundred and fifty years ago.

People became increasingly fed up with insidious, sneaky, and often beyond logic and stupidity propaganda placed by so-called mainstream media channels, financed by freshly printed money, irreversibly losing value. The system looked like a house of cards.

I ask myself if it was always a house of cards getting help from another house of cards to increase the existence for some decades till politicians, then in the place pass and go into history as "great" leaders leaving a mess in the making behind! One day we might wake up, and there would be no world we used to think it will last forever.

See the story of the German Democratic Republic and the Berlin Wall.

Another history lesson, not digested by the western part of the world as the postulate "it will never happen to us," is still alive.

If or when it comes, it is crucial not to forget to practice the purest possible love, compassion, and togetherness. Only then will we prevail, we will inspire, and we will survive! Only then will our lives have a real purpose for existence. It is also an opportunity to find the aim worthy of advancing life awake, aware and free!

Whatever Third Reich or Fourth Reich or even Fifth one that will come out of the minds of those extremely intelligent yet highly destructive people, we need to awake fast and soon, and be productive! Our education system needs redefinition and turning to the so nicely called "old school!"

But before that, I am inclined to share one story from history with you.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

History, as you know, is called the teacher of life, and still, we, or better, most of our leaders, forget that simple quote and are due to make the same mistakes repeatedly!

So many stories from the past would be of tremendous importance for those concerned about their posthumous fame that are currently receiving orders from the behind curtain planers. Those are called first time by me

“Conspiracy Practitioners!”

Unfortunately, our leaders got blind from relative power, relative greed, and wealth, ceasing to be interested in the common good, as many of them could experience perfidious blackmail involving usual human weakness. It would be a tragedy for our system, us, and our so-called leaders if that were allowed to continue happening. Maybe that below story would be an eye-opener to some until there is still some time left.

The particular story from 1451 to 1453 came to my mind, as it reflects how a short-sited mind makes shortly lived decisions resulting in the tragedy affecting many, many many people for centuries and centuries! Byzantine Empire, with its capital, Constantinople, and the Ottoman Empire, started negotiations about different matters in 1451. That year, Sultan Murad II died, and his son Mohammed II got enthroned and became a supreme leader and Sultan of the Ottomans.

Byzantines thought that the opportunity had come to gain more economic advantage from the new Sultan to cover their sizeable public debt with short repayment terms and try to buy time. Due to financial difficulties, the famous maker of big cannons, Hungarian Orban, left the service of Emperor Constantine and entered that of Sultan Muhammed II. Sultan immediately gave Orban four times higher salary than he received from the Emperor. The Byzantines used the Sultan campaign in Caramanica to “kindly” present that the agreed sum of 300000 aspers per annum was not enough to support the Ottoman Prince (in this case, Orhan) with dignity. If the Sultan would not agree to increase the sum, the Byzantines would or better might “restrain the action of Orhan-Effendi.” By the way, the Ottomans and Byzantines had an agreement for the latter to keep Ottoman Prince in Constantinople for the agreed amount, as the Ottomans wanted to stop killing heirs to the throne and wanted them to stay isolated but alive.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

After listening to Byzantines demands, the Grand Vizier Chalil Pasha, whose father was of Serbian and mother of a Greek origin, said the following words as per Ducas and repeated in the book of the Serbian diplomat in London Cedomilj Mijatovic, dedicated to His Royal Highness Prince Constantine, then the Duke of Sparta and Heir to the Greek throne: " You foolish Greeks! Long ago, I learned to know your falsehood and your cunning. While Sultan Murad lived, it was possible for you to go on comparatively well because he was just and conscientious. But Sultan Mohammed is quite another man. If Constantinople escapes his impetuosity and his power, it will be proof that God does not punish your crooked ways and your sins. Fools! The ink on the documents of peace concluded between us has not yet dried, and you come to us with silly threats! You are mistaken. We are not interested and simple children to be easily scared. If you really believe you can do something, you are free to do it! If you desire to proclaim Orhan Sultan of Romania, go and proclaim him! If you desire to recover the countries you have lost, try! Be sure, however, of this one thing: you will only succeed in losing the little that remains your own!" This was the continuation of the beginning of the end of Constantinople! What happened? The payment for Orhan-Effendi was suspended by the Sultan, and he sent emissaries to ask if he could use a piece of land on the Byzantine territory around five miles from Galata to build the castle today known as Rumelian Castle-Roumeli Hissar Castle or Strait Blocker Castle(Bogazkesen Castle). They received the answer from the Byzantines: " The Emperor would cheerfully oblige his friend Sultan, but unfortunately the territory in question did not really belong to him, having been ceded long ago to the Franks of Galata, and he, therefore, feared the building of the forth on the Frankish ground might bring the Sultan into collision with Frankistan!" (1)

The Grand-Vizier Chalil Pasha being an experienced diplomat and knowing the character of the young Sultan, "smiled in his beard."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

He brought the answer swiftly, and it said: "The Sultan, unwilling to hurt the feelings of his good friend the Emperor, did not wish to begin to build without his formal permission; but as the Emperor now declared the ground belonged to the Franks, the Sultan, who does not care a straw for feelings of the Franks(most probably because they were not his neighbors- writers thought), will without further delay proceed with his forth!"

After that, Constantine asked for help from the west, but as history shows never received the one resulting in the fall of Constantinople on May 29th, 1453! Shortsighted, short gain minds caused long-term gain for others. You can project this story to today's happenings in the western world with financial issues and inflation ready to come on the stage and show us how it is to live with immense difficulties. Will this happen? It is up to us to reform before we are reformed. And whatever, do not, really do not forget to love! Without strings and many thoughts! Love awakes!

(1)- From the book of Cedomil Mijatovich "Constantine: The Last Emperor of the Greeks."

Humor at the times of Cholera

Maybe we are fools, but aware one is the feeling I have when looking at the first, original, Tarot card "0" Zero of the wanderer!

It is not about Gabriel Garcia Marquez, neither about Cholera, but it is about humor and us.

Once George Bernard Shaw, and here he will be mentioned many times, invited Winston Churchill to the premiere of his new play using the following words: "I am enclosing two tickets to the first night of my new play; bring a friend ... if you have one."

To receive Sir Winston's reply: "Cannot possibly attend the first night; will attend second, if there is one."

Word HUMOR comes from the healing method of ancient Greeks called Humoral Treatment. According to the old doctors, the treatment produces moisture in the human body, which depends on the mood and physical well-being. Hence, humor is the state of cheerful disposition, the highest form of comedy accompanied by a certain admixture of pain.

It also has its Latin roots with the same meaning- "(stem of (h)umor- moisture, fluid-body fluid, equivalent to (h)um(ere) "to be wet(humid)."

We always had among us fellow human beings who are our partners on this planet called Earth. They do not want their fellow human beings to produce humidity, moisture and practice humor to relieve stress and anxiety. Yes, humor is precisely that- a reliever of stress and anxiety contributing very much to our fearless human well-being! That is why you had in ancient Greece, and used today, a word describing where health and disease come from- that word is Psychosomatic! Psyche-Soul and Soma-Body!

That is why, with no major surprise, you can see that the tendency is to divide even humor.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The title of this publication which came to my attention after quarantine, is "It's not funny anymore. Far-right extremists' use of humor." (1). They do not even give us the pleasure to learn what the word humor represents and how it can positively affect our behavior and make us healthier even with some pain attached!

This is another attempt for one-eyed to follow the blind and divide humor into far-right, far-left, and medium, and who knows what else.

This short writing in the "beyond" part of the book aims to let fellow human beings understand that George Bernard Shaw and so many wise people we call statesmen were right when humorously presenting the truths about them and us.

Humor always shows an excellent cheerful, humid spirit. As immortal George Bernard Shaw famously said that "my way of joking is telling the truth; that is the funniest joke in the world."

But at the same time, humor is the best way of revealing things that we can't say otherwise! Humor makes us curious and inspires us to investigate further. It teaches us to read between the lines! Sharpens our perception raising our awareness and common sense! Humor should be taught in schools also!

That is why those who promote the divide idea pursue to discredit humor, labeling it far-right and far-left and far too far!

Whoever wants to divide humor wants us not to be able to see the truth through it! Because, again Bernard Shaw said that "when a thing is funny, search it for a hidden truth!"

It looks like the tendency is to send feelers and prepare the ground for us not to think, not to laugh, and finally, God forbid, not to exist anymore as humans!

But again, it will go in vain! What do we just need to do?

Quarantine diaries and beyond

First, read again or start reading George Bernard Shaw!

And do not be afraid to believe in yourself, as "in this world, there is always danger for those who are afraid of it." (Geroge Bernard Shaw)

The times we live in are full of many non-intentional humoristic events made by insidious fellow human beings. They are in tragedy, and we are in hope! Like the one character stating that the virus is transmitted through UNVACINATED children to vaccinated parents. That is humor. Unintentional one but great humor!

They do not realize what we realize, and it comes from Sir Winston Churchill:" The greatest life lesson is to know that even fools are right sometimes."

That is why we, the humor fans(wherever it comes from), will prevail and save those walking towards the tragedy!

"Socialism is a philosophy of failure, the creed of ignorance, and the gospel of envy." Sir Winston Churchill.

I hope that this raises your eyebrows and makes you smile! Or it just takes you to another thought of the same immortal man!

"Lady Astor: "Winston, if I were your wife, I'd put poison in your coffee."

Winston Churchill: "Nancy, if I were your husband, I'd drink it."

Choose with whom you drink your coffee! Far-right or far-left, no matter! The matter is if they are fellow human beings!

1. https://ec.europa.eu/home-affairs/sites/default/files/what-we-do/networks/radicalisation_awareness_network/ran-papers/docs/ran_ad-hoc_pap_fre_humor_20210215_en.pdf

The last but definitely not the least!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

The end is the new beginning, and I choose to close this book with three essays that were the beginning of new inspiration. Caterina Cornaro and Mara Sultana-born Brankovic and just SHE!

Mona Lisa, Caterina Cornaro, Leonardo da Vinci

One does not need to be a scientist to have common sense. What is required is to have common sense, be curious, open eyes, and be open-minded! An additional aid would be to know more than two foreign languages, read between the lines, and connect events using imagination and intuition with a clear soul and mind!

Every one of us has its time machine! It just needs to find a way to launch it. The fuel is an unexpected encounter, not by chance but by vibrations we all radiate and the receptors we all have by birth! If you do not believe, I strongly suggest starting sharpening your receptors! It will help you to start feeling!

From the moment, in September 2017, when I saw how professional people and real enthusiasts of Cyprus Institute presented their findings of the 16th-century portrait of Caterina Cornaro, the Last Queen of Cyprus, in Levendio Museum of Nicosia with the title "The Secrets of A Royal Portrait," I felt that more secrets are surrounding the lady who marked the Cyprus destiny! I remember a comment of one very distinguished gentleman C.C., whom I admire a lot. He said- "It would be better if we stayed Kingdom!" The seeds planted some years before, out of curiosity, started to grow that night, producing fruits in the form of putting in motion my time machine! I was inspired to learn and feel more about Caterina Cornaro. Inspiration is the guiding idea to continue learning and connecting facts history left with us. Intuition is born when you combine curiosity with inspiration!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Let me first make a statement.

Even that today's known history and today's known science will react or most probably ignore, I am making an assumption:

MONA LISA is CATERINA CORNARO!

It is an intuition overwhelming me with firstly strange and then genuine and humble inner feelings growing inside me for many years.

I am not prepared to trade that for anything!

However, certain events happened at a particular time that has made me uneasy but sure that intuition is higher and more significant and ultimate human virtue than any definitions for history research.

How comes that in 2013 lost Leonardo da Vinci mural was found in a room of the Sforzesco Castle(1) and that at the same year, a priceless 500 years old portrait of an Italian noblewoman, Isabella d'Este, painted by Leonardo, was discovered as part of a private collection in a Swiss bank with Italian owners choosing to keep their identity a secret. (2)

First, intriguing information connecting two names, Caterina and Leonardo, came from the quote I found in the book "Historic Cyprus," published 14th of May 1936, by Rupert Forbes Gunnis, Eton College graduate English historian and a private secretary of Governor of Cyprus. He wrote on page 321:

"Leonardo da Vinci, when he visited the island(of Cyprus*)in 1481 purchased lace made at Lefkara for the altar cloth at Milan Cathedral."

Quarantine diaries and beyond

I read and reread the statement many times and left it to grow inside me. Always give time to the feelings to choose the time and place to appear clean and clear.

The renewal of my intuition and restart of the time machine happened in March 2020. It was the first lockdown in Cyprus. I had a meeting with the lady interior designer to discuss the concept for the hotel refurbishing project near Lefkara village. We had cooperation before, and we exchanged our ideas and views about Cyprus history many times. I then mentioned my short essay of April 2018 about Leonardos visit to Cyprus and specifically Lefkara village titled "Leonardo da Vinci, Lefkara village lace and the Last Supper mural," based on the same quote.

My idea then was to use my first and short essay based on the above quote as an inspiration to investigate and write more about that particular visit. I then had the feeling that some veil of secrecy was somewhere waiting to be discovered and removed and reported the following:

"I wouldn't be surprised if, in the future, technology finds out that the portrait of Caterina just recently presented to the public by Levendis museum in Nicosia or some other one waiting to be discovered had a "touch" of Leonardo da Vinci."

The work and destiny(maybe) took me to Lefkara village to find the particular type of lace to be included in the designer proposal.

Let me share a brief history of Lefkara to evoke the atmosphere.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Mentioned first in 1134 in the testament of Saint Neophytos, born in the nearby village of Kato Drys, Lefkara village is in the mountains some 50 kilometers from Nicosia, the capital of Cyprus.

During the Franco Venetian rule of Cyprus, Lefkara was used as a safe retreat oasis for women and children of the Venetians. They escaped Pirate raids of coastal towns of Famagusta, Morfou, Kyrenia, Limassol, etc....

Having not much to do at the retreat of Lefkara, women practiced an abstruse form of unique needlework coming deep down the soul, making each lace a masterpiece of its own. That kind of work requires a lot of patience and concentration, focus, and a clear mind! It was a time when TV sets, mobile phones, and computers did not exist to distract people's minds. The time when intuition was still sharp! Who knows, maybe telepathy also!

This is how the history of Lefkara lace was born!

Empowered by the excitement and curiosity, I continued visiting Lefkara and walking through its narrow streets decorated with many flowers, paintings, and even books. My feeling intensified by irradiating the old rocky houses conjuring the ancient atmosphere. Here you can test your soul. If it is positioned in the right place, one can sense spirits wandering around to detect the visitor's aim. It happened again to me recently while sitting on the bench overlooking the ancient road in Salamis! If your soul is strolling without parking, positioning, itself and working clearly, you will be deprived of unique experiences. But for a curious truth seeker, that will give birth to the idea to revisit Lefkara. Mystery always beautifies the story and awakens feelings deeply ingrained in the human soul. Those from the first homo sapiens!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Many historians did not confirm Leonardo da Vinci's visit.

While researching, I recalled my participation and the opportunity to ask eminent connoisseurs of Leonardo da Vinci's work, Professor Seracini, during his memorable lecture in May 2019, "Rediscovering Leonardo da Vinci: the secret lives of his paintings." (4)

I felt that politics might somehow keep Leonardo da Vinci's stay in Cyprus under the veil of secrecy. Secrecy, which is transmuted to legend as beautiful, profound words of His Excellency the Italian Ambassador to Cyprus, Mr. Andrea Cavallari, conveyed at the opening of the lecture:

"The legend says that Leonardo da Vinci traveled to Cyprus and that he brought back to Italy a beautiful piece of embroidery from Lefkara village for the altar of the Duomo in Milano. I am sure that, 500 years later, the "piece of Leonardo" that Professor Seracini will bring to Cyprus will enlighten us on Leonardo's struggle to expand the limits of human knowledge, combining as never before, hope and reason. May his work and research be an example for all of us,"

Here I was triggered, and looking at the presentation of Professor Seracini, I got the feeling that Leonardo, after a 1481 visit to Cyprus, had Caterina in his mind for many years, if not forever!

Then, after the initial excitement, common sense made me adopt a strong feeling that politics and the financial interests of the leading players at the time did not allow Caterina to get involved intimately with anyone. Just and only to be sure that the chances for an eventual new successor will be reduced to zero and complicate the desire of Venice to "receive" Cyprus!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

There were already many so-called bastards around, so no further complication would be allowed.

This assumption becomes more profound if you learn that Leonardo was 29 years old and Caterina 27 years of age at the time of his 1481 visit. To make my premise even more interesting, consider that Queen Caterina lost her husband, King James I, suddenly in 1473, and her only son, King James III, slightly more than one-year-old, in 1474.

As Queen Caterina stayed without descendants and was under the constant pressure of Venice merchants, including her own family with vast business interests in Cyprus, she succumbed. In February of 1489, she finally ceded her rights to Cyprus to the doge of Venice.

After Caterina presented her Kingdom of Cyprus as a gift to Venice, the majority of the people did not accept this transfer of power from traditional Lusignans to Venice. Seeds of further division were planted, and Orthodox who could not stand the repression of the Catholic bishops came to an idea to call upon nearby foreign power for help. The rest is history.

Imagination and intuition are genuine human qualities that can be diluted with different definitions, statistics, and many other restrictive manmade manipulative rules. It is always a fantastic pleasure to feel that you are not affected by that!

So, let's imagine Leonardo coming in 1481 to Cyprus and meeting Queen Caterina Cornaro. To greet him, she took him from Famagusta and Kyrenia through Nicosia to the quiet and short visit to Lefkara village to feel the romantic and artistic atmosphere and boost his inspiration and her mood. Who does not like a passionate, young, enchanting artist! Especially when both were sharing the idea that people should be judged only by their virtues and not by their flaws.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Maybe Leonardo, impressed first with the beauty and manners of Queen Caterina and secondly by the quality and uniqueness of the laces he saw, conveyed to her that he will move to Milan next year to work as a painter and sculptor under the patronage of Ludovico Sforza, Duke of Milan. Or maybe it happened that Caterina recommended Leonardo to the circle of Ludovico Sforza!

Then as a memory of the visit and his first encounter with Queen Caterina, he bought or was presented with an exceptional Lefkara lace. It could be that under the sky and beautiful Lefkara sunsets after the first kiss, they both made the oath not to mention to anyone, ANYONE, their love till the end of their lives!

No one can deny that love ignites people in the millisecond and opens all the pores! If we say that in love, one feels more than it should and suffers more than thinks, dreams more than lives, then it would be inevitable that Leonardo never forgot his Cyprus visit and, of course, Queen Caterina Cornaro! Their relation was dangerous because of many rumors following Caterina connected with the interests of Venice. However, they both knew that the more risky situation was always permeated with more excitement and passion.

Whatever they say about Leonardo's affiliations and Caterina depressions, my intuition is making me shiver.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Lefkara generates that kind of atmosphere to make people want to connect! I felt it on my own skin!

If you ever go to Lefkara, do not go only one time. Repeat the visits. As I already said, it is excellent for the soul! The first impression is essential, but you need to go several times to feel more. Lefkara has some force, energy, and secrets that it is not revealing immediately. It waits for the repeated visitors, then chooses whom to target to enlighten further! If you feel something extraordinary after visiting Lefkara, be sure that when going back to your living place, you will take with you unique vibrations to use it, consciously or unconsciously, as a foundation for your advancement! In any field! Imagine Leonardo da Vinci, whose creativity rose to the stars after visiting Cyprus and Lefkara. And of course, meeting Caterina! Between 1483-1500 and while he stayed in Milan for Leonardo "was the most fruitful of fully completed works and of other resumes later

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" It is widely accepted that the connection you get from ladies or better ladies recommendation is more worthy than all the talent one could have. But combined with talent, the advancing of one carrier is more than guaranteed! And Caterina as a Queen of Cyprus, the jewel of the Mediterranean, definitely had connections in all parts of Italy! Quiet and strong!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

While visiting Lefkara, as curiosity overwhelmed me, I had a human, genuine pleasure to meet many people. They all were an inspiration and somehow medium to sense that old, natural, unique excitability. That is how over the coffee and lemonade at friendly and above all full of wise sayings "Καφέ της παρέας" or "Companionship Coffee shop," I first met Neofitos, the young and absolutely aware and awake owner and then all the others. I was overwhelmed with such a positive atmosphere and pure human smiles and hospitality that I wanted to stay for an extended period. It was another reminder that we are all good as humans. We just need initiation of positive vibes around us. To kindness, we respond with kindness! One old but the well-aware and wise man paid for my coffee, and we exchanged thoughts learning that the nearby shop I visited was his and his wife and that he was a father of Mrs. Margarita, which I will introduce to you later. Also, I met the husband of Mrs. Margarita as I ordered some more Lefkara lace to widen the choice for the hotel lobby.

At the time, I did not know whom I met and what kind of history that family carries, but I felt a complete, human, genuine trust!

We exchanged many opinions and shared many life stories with the people there. All were about innate human goodness!

This air of genuine hospitality has first initiated and then matured in me the idea that, in the end, the Mona Lisa, a lonely lady, could be Caterina Cornaro, the secret love of Leonardo da Vinci! Usually, if you want to hide something, you position it in front of the people's noses!

Does not need to have the same face! What matters is what Leonardo felt while painting it! Maybe the structure of both looks familiar, and we might never learn what and about whom Leonardo was thinking when painting the so-called Mona. Still, the time machine can help us feel him and, who knows, comprehend him more, especially when we see now that he did not leave many references of his personal feelings and opinions with us.

I could maybe change the saying that eyes do not lie to hands do not lie.

Look for yourself.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

You might think that I exaggerate, but when I took Mrs. Margarita's unique, black lace, I felt Leonardo Spirit and another one spirit mingling around whom I later recognize as Knight without being able to identify the name! Strange but helpful!

How did I get the honor to be introduced to Mrs. Margarita's unique lace, whose appearance and my hands holding it made my blood circulate faster and my mind have imaginations about, whom else, Leonardo and Caterina?

After presenting some of the unique laces, the hotel decided to have the original Lefkara lace in the reception and in each suite.

So, the "usual suspect," being me, was kindly asked to go again to Lefkara and organize the lace making. I accepted it with pleasure and went again to see my now dear friends and order one dozen handmade original Lefkara lace!

While discussing the lace order, Mrs. Margarita informed me that one of the laces she made was selected by Michelangelo Foundation to participate in the Milan exhibition! She conveyed that certain Mr. Jean Blanchaert from the Cultural Council of the Michelangelo Foundation visited her and picked the lace!

As curious as I am, I told dear Mrs. Margarita to bring the lace when I come to pick up the already ordered laces.

Sometimes waiting for things to happen can result in stress, but I did not feel one as somehow tranquility and calmness overwhelmed me.

I think I fell in love with Lefkara, Caterina and Leonardo, and all the people I met there and about there!

If you agree with Plutarch that the soul of man in love lives in someone else's body, I can say with all certainty that parts of me are left with all those beautiful people I met in person and spiritually!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

While waiting for time to pass, another feeling crossed my mind. The feeling of LOVE! What is LOVE? How can one describe it? In three words!

Purity, goodness, and beauty! Those three ingredients were present when Caterina met Leonardo! Those three ingredients are present in Mona Lisa, the lonely lady!

A week passed, and it was the day to go and pick up the laces from Mrs. Margarita and meet the lace chosen by Michelangelo Foundation Cultural Council member Mr. Jean Blanchaert.

When I saw laces ready, I was amazed by the beauty and so proud and grateful that the feelings of love awakened in me!

Furthermore, Mrs. Margarita presented me with THE LACE and told me the story.

When I saw laces ready, I was amazed by the beauty and so proud and grateful that the feelings of love awakened in me!

Furthermore, Mrs. Margarita presented me with THE LACE and told me the story.

Before the story, I want to share again the feeling I had when my hands took the lace! I felt I went back to the past with the time machine and being a knight wearing the same lace as an armor! The lace was different! It was black and cumbersome! It reflects security, pride, chivalry, humanism, and completely unexplainable passion and love! Purity, goodness, and beauty! That was the moment when I felt that Leonardo da Vinci was for the second time among Cypriots! That was the moment of awaking cognition, an awareness that Leonardo loved Caterina and Caterina loved Leonardo and that they never stopped loving each other! When you love, nothing is impossible. I again imagined the moment they met at the port of Famagusta and the first exchange of looks between two passionate, curious and lonely artistic personalities. Leonardo gently kissed Caterina's hand after the first impression and goosebumps they both experienced. Caterina felt deep affection that she did not want to wash her right hand from the fear of losing Leonardo's lips imprint. Their stay in Lefkara took on the character of lovers! Mrs. Margarita told me it took her four months to finish the lace(5) you see in the picture below and that her life motto was always to "challenge her efforts to be different and curious!" That is what the undersigned followed for a long time now!

Quarantine diaries and beyond

If there is any conclusion to be made, the people with the same vibration meet and cooperate smoothly, connecting their curiosity and passion for leaving something behind!

I thought that my assumption would finish with these words written here.

But, it was not!

This was just the beginning!

After some months while visiting one bookshop, I came across the book of Hakan Menguc with the title-" No encounter is by chance."

I got it, and I read it with pleasure. I widened my knowledge about Sufi and Rumi and Shams of Tabriz! Beautiful experience of calmness and firmness and deep human philosophy!

After some time, as souls need time and everything needs time to function correctly, I had another encounter. This time in the place which was a house where Catherina Cornaro lived! When recently in Famagusta I had an idea to see the Venitian House again, which I liked from previous visits, and I stumbled upon a coffee bar called Caterina Cornaro! (6)

"No encounter is by chance!"

There I met Nejat. Nejat, who owns the place, told me the story about Caterina living there and the information that Marcantonio Bragadin, the last Venican commander of Famagusta, was also living there.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

He conveyed to me more exciting stories, and we shared the same passion for history and Caterina Cornaro! Who knows, maybe Caterina and Leonardo were also meeting there before he left Cyprus!

Everything is possible when two lonely souls meet and spend time together. Politics, economy, and all are out with one thing rising and becoming the ruler for all of us! That of LOVE!

Imagination is beautiful. We are born to imagine and love!

We all have these abilities and could discover them if and when we decide to be free of all the manipulation practiced to distract us.

Get your time machine to work and start traveling! Somewhere there, you might meet Leonardo and Caterina loving each other and greeting you for a coffee as I was welcomed by Nejat at the unique Caterina Cornaro Coffee Bar and Guest House.

This story will definitely continue ...

Till then, enjoy life, and LOVE!

Mara Brankovic-Valide Hatun- Mara Sultana

Many sources have been used to write this short essay!

It might be safer to let the sources speak about themselves. However, I think that interpretation is a must here, as we, most times and certainly with the case of Mara Brankovic, have to do with the souls that are still mingling with and around us!

If I say that something extraordinary has happened to me recently and while I was reading everything I could find about Mara, you might think that something is wrong with me! And if I say that the email I got from 13th Century Monastery asking me to send this essay followed the particular happening, then there is definitely something! Coincidences? I do not think so! Especially when the soul is clean and in its place! That is my impression and genuine feeling!

I had the same feeling when visiting Monastery Hilandar at Mount Athos some years ago! That feeling got enhanced when the driver who came to the dock to take us and supplies to Hilandar Monastery conveyed to me when I presented him with the paper, permission to visit Mount Athos with my son, then 13 years old: "Throw that! You are in yours now!"

Mara Brankovic, so the legend says, was one of few women to visit Mount Athos and some Monasteries!

Then I did not know if her soul, combined with the divine vigor, made me kneel in front of the wonderworking icon "Trojerucica" (Three-handed Theotokos- Virgin Mary)!? I cannot explain this! But I can feel it! Tsar Stefan Dusan took the Icon in 1347 to Studenica Monastery in Serbia and she stayed there till the early 15th century when it went back to Hilandar! Coincidence?

How many of our rulers think what could happen after they retire, die, or lose power instantly? How many are working for the future and fame after they are gone? How many of them are really leading, knowing that to lead is to sacrifice your personal life for the good of the people you lead! Are they concerned only about fulfilling their dreams and policies, thinking that they will live forever? How do they decide about various matters concerning and affecting the future of their citizens? Where do they stop, or can they be prevented? What this has to do with Mara Brankovic? It has, if you think about the above questions at the end of this reading, projecting them into today's world.

Quarantine diaries and beyond

Could it be that history is repeating itself at times when no one is expecting it? When Tsar Stefan Dusan* died suddenly on the 20th of December 1355, just a month after Pierre Thomas and Bartholomew of Traù than, for nearly one year on a pontifical mission to Serbia, abandoned it, things changed rapidly! The letters of Pope Innocent VI show that Serbian Sovereign Stephen Dushan had manifested desires for the churches' union. This is said in St. Pierre Thomas's biography and supported by mentioning the above letters merely is far from the truth. Except, maybe, if Tsar Dusan would be installed and accepted as the supreme ruler? But it is the writers feeling that they wanted to give one more try to save Tsar Stefan Dusan (I) first from himself! Everybody wanted a leader like he was, and Pope Innocent VI needed friends. Christian friends. Catholic Christian friends to organize and lead the Crusades against Muslims. For the history, Pierre Thomas was informed that the Tsar, the Sovereign of Serbians and Romans (Greeks), will never become a follower of Rome's western Catholic church. Tsar Dusan confirmed that in his "Dusan's Code," which came to life in 1349, referring to Roman Catholic Church as the "Latin heresy" prohibiting Orthodox conversions to Catholicism, marriages between Orthodox and Catholics etc... So, it took some time analyzing, organizing, waiting for the right moment, and persons who would inspect and try to overwrite the Code and give a hand of friendship, or some other "gift" to Tsar Stefan Dusan. That is where common sense is taking us to!

In November 1355, they (Pierre Thomas and Bartholomew of Traù) left the court of Tsar Stefan Dusan. In December 1355, Tsar Dusan the Mighty, the Sovereign of Serbians and Romans(Greeks), died suddenly. Coincidence?

Laura Pedersen said: "Coincidence is a God's way of being anonymous." In this case, and after so many years, one could say that Tsar Stefan Dusan became a liability to both Eastern and Western parts of Christianity. The Ecumenical Patriarch of Constantinople Callistus I excommunicated him in 1350.

Curiosity is that the Patriarch, in his "Hagiography of Gregory of Sinai," mentions two people living and writing simultaneously in Serbia. One Jakov of Serres and one Romylos of Vidin! Did they have contact with Patriarch Callistus I? How did they feel about Tsar Stefan Dusan The Mighty? Another coincidence?

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He, Emperor Stefan Dusan, was, as William Miller in his extremely educational book "The Balkans: Roumania, Bulgaria, Servia, and Montenegro stated: "...Tall of stature and of fine presence, he had already proved himself to be a leader of men....The devotion of his followers to his person was only equaled by the terror of his enemies at his approach...Even the wild Albanians were docile at his command, and rich and cultured communities like Ragusa were proud to own him as their protector..."

That made many people around jealous, envious, evil-eyed! From the distance of some centuries, one could say that leaders like Imperator Tsar Stefan Dusan, as well as personalities like Aleksandar the Great, Napoleon, Pyotr Alekseevich-Peter the Great, Abraham Lincoln, King Aleksandar Karadjordjevic of Yugoslavia, Mihailo Obrenovic of Serbia, had many admirers and as many followers. But also they were many times advised by secret and very dangerous opponents. Coincidences?

For you, dear readers, is to find out!

Tsar Stephan Dusan would not even dream that some of his descendants would be in such a misfortune and give their daughters to followers of some other religion, that of Prophet Muhamed.

However, there are some indications that Tsar Stefan Dusan wanted to marry his daughter Theodora to the son of Sultan Orhan, the father of Sultan Murad I, who got killed in the battle of Kosovo 28/6/1389.

But those are just rumors which are taking us to the title of this article and Princess Mara Brankovic or Mara Despina Hatun or Sultana Maria! Or later KALI MARIJA!

Mara Brankovic or Sultana Marija or Despina Hatun was Serbian Despot Djuradj Brankovic's daughter and stepmother of Sultan Mehmed the Conqueror.

When future Sultan Mehmed lost his mother at a young age, Mara Brankovic got in charge of his education.

Mara was something like Jelena Gencic to Novak Djokovic. Mentor and second mother. Teaching him poems, languages, and virtues needed for the person who would lead or die. There was also a powerful love towards Mara Brankovic from Sultan Mehmed, the Conqueror. He used to call her "mama"—mother. That never changed till Sultan Mehmed II lived!

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Mara Brankovic was born 1416 in the Vucitrn northern part of Kosovo and Metohia. The Holy Land of Serbs.

Mara Brankovic was born 1416 in the Vucitrn northern part of Kosovo and Metohia. The Holy Land of Serbs. Vucitrn got the name from the plant, *Ononis spinosa* (Latin Onos-Donkey, Oninemi-to use- giving the meaning Donkey grass), widespread in the area. English translation of Vucitrn would be Wolf's Thorn! "Wolf's Thorn," commonly known as restharrow, is the bush with tough, well-developed root and lateral shoots ending with thorns for protection. The flowers are single, rarely in pairs with glossy alluring pink crown leaves streaked with darker colored veins. That plant radiates overwhelming beauty combined with firmness, strength, steadiness, and above all, deep instincts.

You can cut it, but it will harm you if you do not know how to use it! Or you can leave it and observe the beauty, and wait to be rewarded for that stance. Somehow, this is what Mara's life was, or became! She had the character which her father wanted his sons to have! He adored Mara in all. Her way of thinking was scarce in those days. We are on the safe side to say that her way of thinking is unique in our days as well. Even without instant means of communication, Mara had sharp instincts covered with the Princess's manners, enabling her to disarm her interlocutors and make them eager to say more and more, just to have the pleasure of staying in her surrounding. She definitely could read between the lines, which is a very rare trait even today! Those VIRTUES combined showed how to analyze many prominent figures' behavior in her time, thus predicting future events! But all the glory of one Great Lady, making her immortal, came after a lot of suffering and pain. That is how life is and is teaching us never, ever, to give up! One night in early 1431 in Smederevo Castle near Belgrade, Djuradj Brankovic, the Despot of Serbia, talked to his daughter Mara! One night in early 1431 in Smederevo Castle near Belgrade, Djuradj Brankovic, the Despot of Serbia, talked to his daughter Mara! "Mara, I know that this might be a lot that I ask you to do! I also know that I would not ask you to sacrifice your future if I had some other choice! After so many sleepless nights and internal fights of my soul and heart, I concluded that this would be the only available move for the good of Serbia and our family. I am asking you, my child, to marry Sultan Murad II and be one of his wives.

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I am begging you, dearest, for the highest sacrifice of a living person! To give life and continue living! I know deep inside of me, my loving daughter, that you have courage, vitality, nerve, that you are armed with deep instincts, patience, and knowledge, which will be of extreme help to our family and our state! God bless you, dearest! May HE, THE CREATOR, be with you at all times!" Mara, who was raised with total, undisputed, unconditional love for her family and Serbia, accepted her father's request! She said: Father, I completely understand that I am giving my life, my dreams! At the same time, I am proud that I will do something good for my country and my family! And let the divine GOD decide if I will have moments of love and respect! I am convinced that you thought of Olivera, the sister of my grandmother Mara who went as a slave with Bayazid and became his loving wife. I am sure that this might be a sacrifice in this life, but it will be a rise in the Kingdom of heaven! That Kingdom which our Tsar Lazar chose! The Kingdom of Heaven that takes this earthly life to present you with immortality!

However, until the Kingdom of Heaven, I will have many things to do for our family and our Serbia, Mara said with open eyes, smiling with a whole heart and filled with determination to go to the unknown and succeed!

"And I might get my life back," she concluded in herself without sharing the thought with anyone. That night she read the poem of Saint Sava LETTER ON TORMENT

"I blended into a witless mob and levelled with them, being destitute of good deeds and rich in desire, filled with shame, deprived of God's freedom, condemned by God, mourned by angels, laughed at by furies, shaped by my own consciousness, disgraced by the evil deeds of mine. Even before death I am dead, even before Judgment Day I judge myself, before endless torment I torment myself with despair."

She promised herself that whatever the torment she will face, she will always stay positive, have faith and patience, and be ready to give her love to all who suffer! Maybe that was the reason to have such a deep relation with young Price Mehmed, as he was facing torment and pain. Her marriage to Sultan Murad II was celebrated at the beginning of September 1435 in Edirne (Adrianople). Mara went to the harem, and immediately, having all the virtues she got in her family, understood how things work. She was satisfied that she did not abandon her faith.

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Mara treated Sultan Murad II first wife with moderation and respect, as she gave birth to the Prince Mehmed three years before Mara's marriage, in 1432.

Future Sultan Mehmed II, the Conqueror, knew Mara all his life, and after the death of his mother in 1449, he became even more connected to Mara, calling her mama. Try to put yourself in Mara's shoes! Women in the harem with fear and loneliness to preside, Mara should have Vulcano of love and maternal instincts! This is what she tried to pass to Prince Mehmed, teaching him, as I mentioned at the beginning, poems, languages, history, geography, the traditions of her faith, always with great care and love! She passed to him the love she felt for Constantinople, which was so intense that little Prince Mehmed had dreams about that remarkable city! She thought him about Hagia Sofia and her powers! Sofia is a Greek word for wisdom! Prince Mehmed was "weaponized" with vision and inspired with Constantinople to have continuous dreams about it! Prince was extraordinarily clever, and his mind could comprehend many things immediately. He did not understand then that educating the children is not about the amount of information one will receive, but the seeds that the educator will plant and then "just" be there to review from time to time how the digestive process and growing goes on. That is what Mara gave to Prince Mehmed! It was a copy of the education she received in her father's court, plus pure maternal love! When Prince Mehmed became the Sultan Mehmed II, he introduced the Serbian language as one of the Ottomans' official languages and took excellent care of her! That might also be politically motivated as, after the death of her husband Sultan Murad II, the father of Sultan Mehmed II, Mara refused two marriage proposals. The first was from Constantine XI Paleologos, the Roman (Byzantine) Emperor in 1451. The second marriage proposal was immediately after the fall of Constantinople, in 1454, that of Jan Iskra, the Czech mercenary who would later arrest Vlad Dracula.

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Mara refused both as she swore that she would never marry if she were free again! But she did not go into the monastery! How the time passed, Mara Brankovic had more influence over Sultan Mehmed II, The Conqueror, managing to build and maintain many Orthodox churches and monasteries throughout the Ottoman Empire! She fulfilled herself by helping the people in need! Especially people in today's Seres and Dafni(Than called Jezevo) in Greece, where you can find today the ruins of Mara Tower, the place where she lived! After death, her immovable belongings passed to the monasteries of Mount Athos. Her influence was significant as Mara knew what is enough and when to stop or when not to get involved at all. She even helped with the choosing of Orthodox Ecumenical Patriarchs! Her title, given to her by Sultan Mehmed the Conqueror, was Valide Hatun, like Queen Mother. Some say that the coast between Salonica and Kassandra peninsula has been named "KALAMARIJA" after her, which means MARA THE GOOD! After the death of her husband, her sister Katerina came to live with her. They organized a diplomatic office to help make peace between the Ottoman Empire and Venice. Also, there is another curiosity, or it could be called controversy! Namely, in 1463, she is said to recover the bones of Luke The Evangelist from Bosnia to Venice! This was a help for the project that new Doge of Venice Christoforo Moro. He was rebuilding the church of San Giobbe and wanted to have Saint Luke the Evangelist bones! Mara Brankovic, as we said, was born in "Wolf's Horn" Vucitrn in Kosovo and Metohia. Holy land for Serbs. One of the friends of the writer with experience and roots from Kososvo and Metohia shared the feeling stating that there is a strange vitality of the people being born and living there! He compared them with the wild rose! Wild, beautiful, and indestructible! As you can see, Mara Brankovic is mentioned here as much as it is needed! Now is your turn, dear readers! Dream about this wise, wild, beautiful, and indestructible Lady! She might come to your dreams, showing you that there is always a way whatever difficulty you are facing! There is always another way!

(1)Serbian Tsar Stefan Dusan was born 26/7/1308 and died suddenly 20/12/1355. He was a King of Srbija from the 8th of September 1331. From the 16th of April 1346 till his death on the 20th of December 1355, he was crowned as Emperor and autocrat of the Serbs and Romans (today known as Greeks).

She

She came! She appeared, and only by her presence my complete emotions erupted!

Did you see "Breakfast at Tiffany's and legendary Audrey Hepburn? Well, this is the one, new! With the same energy radiating! I was sitting in the cafe making friends with my thoughts and trying to structure them, MY WAY, when she entered the place! She wore long earth colors dress in cream semi-open lounge shoes, checkered heels, a beautiful summer hat with black ribbon lace around, and a sweet, stylish bow. And under her right arm, apart from the bag, she was carrying- guess what?! The book! I fell in love! No need to talk! Her appearance was enough for million words. You need only to observe some women and let them pass by you without any disturbance! Feelings and imagination are enough! Words said can, sometimes, only contribute for the dream to finish suddenly!

She took off the hat, letting her black medium-long hair to come to the fore! I looked better at the face. White with the french nose, feminine D'Artagnan shape, and calm but highly expressive black eyes! Honey cheek, soft skin with natural groomed nails. She ordered coffee and started to read the book with utmost care and interest. A beautiful warmth passed through my body, accompanied by the feeling of sorrow as this "ritual" is slowly disappearing from today's world. But that gives her an exceptional place in my heart!

Then I noticed that she put on the mask.

I got puzzled, as she did not look overwhelmed with fear and concern. She looked more like all those stylish, commonly sensed people in France who have their coffees and wine and food in front of the restaurants as they forbid to show any pass introduced by the ruling class.

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Shortly after, my observation was confirmed! She took off the mask and continued reading. It proved to me once again that mask is becoming a habit! After a while, she started talking over the phone, and curious as I am, I wanted to find out where does she come from. Again, my intuition was working well! French, that beautiful Gauls language, started stroking my ears! She spoke slowly and firmly, moving her beautiful hands with sense like my dear french friends. I do not know her name. But it doesn't matter! The only thing that matters is that she exists! You nameless lady, you beautified my day, softening my soul! You anonymous woman, you inspired me to structure my thoughts, MY WAY.

She reminded me about the scene I saw in Sergiu Nicolaescu's 2004 movie Orient Express.

A battler asked Nicolaescu about his love life, specifically mentioning his affair with a French lady when living in Paris. He asked- Master, what about your French lady love? I am sure she was very beautiful! Wasn't she?

Nicolaescu, while sitting deep in thought, crammed into an armchair near the fireplace, after a while replied- Well, MY DESIRE MADE HER BEAUTIFUL!

You nameless lady, be happy, healthy, and with no fear!

My desire is to send you chaste kisses wherever you go!

We live in a world made of manipulation, lies, and fairy tales. You will find the truth when you break free, put the fear in the place where it belongs, and start feeling. Intuition sharpens, stereotypes disappear and you wake up timidly taking the first steps of a new self. That new, old self you were deprived of. And all that depends only on you. Just YOU! This book will inspire you to boost your curiosity and learn more about personalities that left with us many deeds that became seeds for the advancement of humanity, no matter the current circumstances. People like Nikola Tesla, Carroll Quigley, Antoine Bechamp, Colonel House, D. J. Trump and his uncle, Mara Despina Hatun, Eminescu, Zorba the Greek, Alan Ford and many other people and thoughts reflecting LIFE. One word you will find in excess here and that is LOVE, being a pureness, goodness and beauty!

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By Darko Richard Lancelot

